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WOODSTOCK
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SMACKED DOWN

Judy Bruno, 19, who had just completed her freshman year at Eastern, lived at 953 Greenwood, in Ann Arbor.

Tuesday night/Wednesday morning, did up some junk for the first time; didn't get off, did up again, and was already under some truenols. Some friends found her passed out upstairs at 953 Greenwood, put her in hot/cold baths, found her heart was beating alright, so they left her alone. Two hours later they discovered that she wasn't just sleeping it off—she was foaming at the mouth, and her heart had stopped about an hour before.

953 Greenwood has been under heavy surveillance, and one person is known to have been picked up by pigs leaving the house.

We don't want Judy's death used as an excuse to harass and intimidate anyone, we want this mafia-controlled capitalist plague dealt with by any means necessary. We want the conditions which create the desire for Jones to be replaced. This means destroying the tools of oppression; smack is the tool of oppression which serves the pig need for a pacified citizenry. WE WANT THE SMACK OUT OF OUR COMMUNITY.



ANN ARBOR ARGUS
A PRODUCT
OF
WOODSTOCK NATION

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2



The late President Ho Chi Minh

ARGUS: Who did you go to Hanoi with?

GENIE: It was myself, Judy Gumbo, and Nancy Rubin, wife of Jerry Rubin. They're both from the Youth International Party. We were invited by the North Vietnamese Committee of Solidarity with the American People to come to North Vietnam. And we had to go by way of Moscow. Can I have the ashtray? We had to go through Moscow because that's the only way you can get there. The first time we went through, Nancy and Judy were there longer than I was because they got there earlier than I, not knowing exactly when the plane for Hanoi was going to be leaving. My impressions of Moscow are limited.

We arrived in Hanoi after going through Karachi, Pakistan and Calcutta, India. It took like twenty hours on an airplane going from Moscow to Hanoi. We went on Airflot, which is the Russian airlines, and arrived in Hanoi on the 22nd of May. We stayed for two weeks until the 6th of June. Then we came back on the propeller airplane—it took another twenty hours to come back. We were in Moscow approximately three days on the way back. It was really bizarre, Moscow was really bizarre.

ARGUS: Well, what were your impressions of Moscow?

GENIE: Well, a lot of people in uniforms for one thing. It's a pretty city, not ugly like american cities.

ARGUS: Why is everybody in uniforms?

GENIE: Not everybody is in uniforms, they're just a lot of police and army around.

ARGUS: Is it uptight?

GENIE: Yeah, it's really uptight. We met a lot of Russian hippies, and they were really great dudes, you know. It's hard to communicate; there are only a couple of them who could speak a little bit of English. It's a tedious thing to communicate, but they look the same way we do, You know—they've got long hair and they're young. But they don't have dope.

Genie Plumondon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, W.P.P.



GENIE &

ARGUS: No dope?

GENIE: They're psychedelic but they don't have dope. It's just real hard to get dope in Russia. They listen to like Led Zeppelin and Beatles, and Creedence Clearwater. They really dig those bands! They had to smuggle the records in. So it was really dangerous when you meet with them. They've got what's called the Russian KGB, like the CIA or the FBI or something in Russia, and it's really dangerous for us to meet with them. We always had to sneak around finding places where we could.

Then on the way back we held a press conference, the three of us had a demonstration. It was more of a demonstration than a press conference. We held a demonstration out in front of the American embassy building in Moscow. And Moscow, I don't know man, but Moscow really freaked out behind us. Because we were always flitting around the streets—goin' around and meeting different people. We met some Argentine revolutionaries who had to leave Argentina because of what's going on down there.

All over the town, particularly after the press conference, we were being followed by the KGB, who really must have watched too many detective movies or something because they were bizarre, dodging behind doors and shit. We walked down the street and jumped in a cab. And they jumped in a cab and drove after us. It was really bizarre.

ARGUS: That kind of thing is characteristic of really oral society, that things are more stylized, not as subtle.

GENIE: The Russians are just really gross people. I love it. They're just gross. They're far out.

ARGUS: That demonstration—the Detroit News reported "MOSCOW DEMONSTRATION VERY PEACEFUL," you know.

GENIE: Well, it was obvious that they didn't want us to do it. You know, they were really getting uptight about it, and there was probably thirty people, just from the press, and a couple of bystanders just standing around. And some dudes in uniforms, Russian dudes came over and told us that we should split; that it was all over and everything. And we had made some plans, you know, for things that we wanted to do right afterward, and we didn't want to get followed. So we didn't want to cause any trouble, or go to jail or get hassled, plus we'd been talking for about half an hour anyway. We'd said pretty much what we wanted to say, so we said cool, and walked down the street a little way. You've always got to pick your battles so you win, and it was obvious that the three of us against the Moscow police weren't going to be able to do anything.

ARGUS: Wanna tell us about Hanoi?

GENIE: Oh yeah, Hanoi, man. It was so far out.

ARGUS: What kind of reception did you get?

GENIE: When we stepped off the plane there was probably about twenty people standing there. They had flowers to give to us, standing there waving and everything. It's a real small airport. But it was the Committee of Solidarity with the American People that met us there, and then took us to our hotel where we stayed. This hotel is called the Unity Hotel. It used to belong to the French during the colonial period, and it used to be that no Vietnamese were allowed anywhere near it. After the revolution, of course, they liberated it and renamed it Unity Hotel, and that's where all the foreign guests are. It's full of press people from different countries who come to write books about Vietnam.

We were in Vietnam about two weeks, and about five or six days were spent in the country. They got a big bus, like about twice the size of a regular van you drive around in. It was like a hippy bus. You know, it had like ten of us, three of us chicks, and seven Vietnamese to go as translators and whatever we needed to take care of us. We went out to the country. We went south. We tried to go as far as possible towards the 17th parallel as we could. But they had it set up where you go from province to province and they had checkpoints all along the way and as you get to each checkpoint they tell you if it's safe to go on to the next checkpoint.

So we couldn't go too far south because they had started bombing again in the south. They didn't want us to go any further. But we got as far as Thanh Hoa province, and it was one of the heaviest hit provinces I think in North Vietnam. It's a real famous province, cause they really got their shit together down there, man it's so far out! They're just incredibly beautiful together people. It's like the whole country of Vietnam is like this entire unified people. Particularly in North Vietnam, of course, where it's liberated territory. It's like a whole country of young together people who work and love each other.

ARGUS: How does that manifest itself in Thanh Hoa?

GENIE: Well, it's not just in Thanh Hoa, it's everywhere you go. Everybody's working, everyone works from the real young kids to the real old, old people. Like the way they received us everywhere we went.

HANOI

Everybody knew we were americans. You know, by looking at us, and everybody got really excited about it. We just be driving by and the people on the streets would see it was americans going by and they would just go crazy, yelling and screaming and grinning at us and running after the bus. When we would go to a village, the whole village would come out to greet us, because they understood we were americans. It's incredible how everyone understands what's going on in Amerika! They have totally wiped out illiteracy. There's no illiterate people. Even the old, old peasants who live like fifty miles from nowhere, understand that we were not the same people as the Nixon Administration. They knew that we didn't represent the american government, that we represent the revolutionary young people.

They knew what had been going on in amerika, they knew about the movement over here. They knew very much that we understood what was going on over there, you know, that we had come over to find out more information. It was incredible how everyone understood that.

ARGUS: Do they have television?

GENIE: No, no. Vietnam is probably the poorest country I've been in. Most people live in grass and mud, and maybe bricks once in a while, shacks. Little huts, with palm leaf roofs and they're just incredibly poor people, but they have communications. They have telephone lines that go to even the furthest away villages, so that they have communications. And they all have meetings all the time, and they all belong to organizations, and they have meetings an awful lot. They visit each other a lot, and they work all of the time.

Even the people in administrative jobs spend half of their time in administrative jobs and the other half working in the fields, in production. It's so far out. I mean, there's hardly any separation between any of the people. We would go to meet somebody who was head of an organization, or part of the organization, and you would walk into a room and you wouldn't be able to tell who was the person from the organization, you know, or who was there just to help or just hang out. There's no separation; it's just incredible.

I want to talk about—oh yeah, Thanh Hoa Province, that province we went to. As I said, it was probably one of the hardest hit provinces, it was right on the Gulf of Tonkin. We went swimming in the Gulf of Tonkin—it was great! Right where the Seventh Fleet comes out. They had told us a couple of weeks before we left that the Seventh Fleet had moved back in again, and they had sent like one aircraft carrier. But every once in a while you could go out there and on real clear days you could see the Seventh Fleet out there, and we went swimming in it, it was so far out!

It's incredible to go through like Thanh Hoa Province and see how much it was bombed, cause like everywhere you go in Vietnam, there's still evidence of where it was bombed. But particularly in Thanh Hoa Province, the ground is pockmarked with bombs. All the buildings that they bombed are still there, and you see like churches and hospitals, and schools, every building in sight is just levelled.

ARGUS: How much of it has gone underground now?

GENIE: Some of it yeah, some of it no. But further south is where it's really gone underground. I mean like here they've just built back on top of rubble, built little shacks and put up small shelters for themselves. And you can see that all the fields, it must have taken them a year to clear it but they've cleared it back into rice paddies again.

There's like this one bridge in Thanh Hoa Province, it's real famous, called the Ham Rong bridge, and the United States dropped 6,000 tons of bombs on this one bridge trying to destroy it, and they never destroyed it! They were never able to destroy it. The Vietnamese downed 99 planes.

ARGUS: You mean like the area all around the bridge was torn up?

GENIE: Oh, yeah, it was just incredible, there were like these two mountains on either side of the bridge, one of them was called Dragon Eyes and the other was called the Bull. But they were half as big as they used to be, cause the americans had dropped so many bombs on it trying to hit this one bridge. They showed us a film when we stayed there. You see like they have three different divisions of military duty. One is the regular army, which most of the dudes join; and then there's the militia, which is like the army in the local villages. It's more of a defense thing. And then they have the guerrillas. And they showed us films of the militia, they had like all different kinds of militia. They showed us a film of the old men's militia, and there are these really ancient, ancient old peasant men, they must be like 60 or 70. And it shows a film of them learning how to operate the antiaircraft guns, and then they shoot down an Amerikan plane, and it shows them celebrating and everything! These old, old men! It was incredible!

And while we were there we met with a platoon of militia women. There was a platoon of like seven or eight young girls. Man, the oldest one was twenty years old and they had already shot down two american planes! They were known, you know, in the province, because they were so far out. We spent the whole afternoon with them, and they showed us how to operate the antiaircraft gun.

It's just incredible how the Vietnamese have united in their lives their culture, and the revolution, in the war. Like all the people in the militia participate in defense. They all participate in production, cause they're all working on something in a factory or in a field, and they all sing, everybody sings all the time. They have all these beautiful songs they sing, so that whenever they have a guest, they sing songs for their guest. And they're practicing together, so that they're like their own cultural groups, you know, within their militia platoon or whatever. They've integrated all that stuff.

In that same province we went to visit a factory in the side of a mountain. During the war they had put it in the side of a mountain so that they wouldn't be able to be destroyed. They made machine parts up there. When we went in, they told us how they had different shifts that work in the factory. Each shift forms like a family unit almost. Like they come there and they work together, they all pretty much live together in the same area, they are their own cultural entities-like they get together and they sing songs together, they write songs together, and they put on plays. They do sports together-they play different games together, sports games for their health. The Vietnamese are really into health. They worried about us the whole time we were there. They really took care of us. It was far out. They really understand everything, it's really incredible how much they understand about themselves as individuals, and taking care of each other as individuals.

Vietnam is the only country I've ever been to where all the people are concerned about all the people. Everyone is working together communally on things, cooperatively—I've never seen a country like that where all of the people are concerned about everybody all the time instead of just about themselves. Like there's no generation gap there, because all of the young people look at their parents for advice as examples cause all their parents were revolutionaries! They all went through the revolution. I can't say there's no generation gap, cause there's always a generation gap, because the young people grow up, and there's always progression since the old generation, but there's like no antagonism between them at all. It's really far out.

ARGUS: They don't feel that their parents are reactionary or that they're becoming liberal?

GENIE: Well, they might think that they're becoming a little bit liberal cause youth always has more energy and always wants to change things and is always the basis of energy, but they don't have any antagonism. That's the main thing. They know that they can get advice from their parents and they work side by side with their parents, because everybody participates in everything.

ARGUS: Did you see any of their revolutionary art?

GENIE: Yeah. You see their art is not separated from their culture, from their lifestyle, from their politics, none of that is separated. Like even when we were in Thanh Hoa Province, way back up in the mountains, where we had to ford about four rivers and everything, at one point we were going across a river in a bamboo raft being pulled by four young dudes swimming in the river to go visit the Thai An Noir, cause they wear these black clothes, the black Thai. And it was amazing to us how they had totally integrated this ancient culture with revolutionary culture. Like I said, it was way back up in the mountains. The Vietnamese mountain people, they're really far out. They live in bamboo houses that are raised above the ground about ten feet, cause of animals I guess, and they still wear their native costumes, and they speak an entirely different language, and they're really colorful and they're just really beautiful, far out people, and yet at the same time, you'll see a young chick walking around with these beautiful clothes on and she'll have a rifle on her back, because they're ready! They're ready at all times.

If the United States goes back up there, they're going to be ready for it. But at this same place there was this 67 year old woman, this little tiny 67 year old woman-Vietnamese woman-came in to greet us. The whole village came out to greet us, but this little old woman was a little late. The reason she was late was she had been out working in the rice fields. But she came in late, she sat down, and she sang a song to us. And the song was about the misery of life before the revolution, and then the joyousness of the revolution and how happy things were and how much better things were after the revolution, and then a song about greeting the visitors. But here was this 67 year old woman running down this whole history in this beautiful like chanted poem-song, no instruments, just her singing, and telling us about the history of her province and about how the French were so awful and the Americans were so awful and the revolution was so joyous. It was like that everywhere we went.

People had totally integrated the revolution with their culture and with the way they lived, the fact that they had to carry guns around with them. All their culture is totally relevant to their daily lives, so they're always singing together, and writing song together, and talking together, and painting big murals on the sides

of their houses of examples of heroines and heroes, and saying from Ho Chi Minh.

ARGUS: You say there's no dope in North Vietnam?

GENIE: No marijuana, no weed. They have this other stuff called Thuoclo, and it was originally Laotian tobacco, it's just really really strong. They smoke it out of these big huge pipes. We smoked some. Oh man, they make things-they have so few resources that they use everything, so that every time they down an American plane, they celebrate, and they use it. Like we smoked thuoclo in a pipe made out of a downed American plane. This ring I have on now has a picture of a flaming airplane and the number three thousand, and it's made of the three thousandth American plane downed over North Vietnam.

ARGUS: Is Hanoi...uh...urban?

GENIE: It's beautiful...it's been bombed so it's really fucked up. It's really amazing why Nixon's Vietnamese program isn't working. He doesn't take into account the spirit of the people at all on any level. He just doesn't take that into account. During the Tet offensive, a million people knew that it was going to happen beforehand, and the CIA didn't know.

ARGUS: Is there any starvation in the north?

GENIE: No, they take care of each other.

ARGUS: There's no formal way to do it? You know, like the government pool...

GENIE: The way I saw it-like for example the fishermen. They're so incredible because they're so poor, and their industry is so ancient. Like the fishermen make their own boats out of bamboo and rags. They go out in teams like twelve, fifteen boats in a team. And while they were gone for like two days, he wouldn't have to worry about his family at all, because he knew that the other two teams would be taking care of his family while he was gone. And he knew that if anything happened to him while he was gone, say even if he was killed or something.

These are the dudes who have to go out in bamboo boats and fight the seventh fleet of the United States. But they knew that if anything happened to them they wouldn't have to worry about their families, cause the other two teams would take care of them.

ARGUS: So you mean it's like collectivized on an organic level of organization?

GENIE: Yeah, right. They're going towards socialism and communism step by step. They still have people who work individually, who have like individual farms or individual shops, but they raise their level of consciousness first by educating them, then by getting them to work in mutual aid teams, and then the final step of collectivization.



ARGUS: Did you learn anything about conditions in the south?

GENIE: I'd always heard that conditions in the south were much better because the Americans had moved in there, you know, and this was all this shit that they were running, and how separated the north was from the south, but that is just so much total bullshit, I can't believe how much bullshit that is. It's like the north and the south is one country, they're all one people. We met a lot of people in the north who were originally from the south and who moved up there after Diem Bien Phu, after 1954, and we met a lot of people in the north who had relatives in the south, I met this one dude who had a brother and sister in the south, and he hadn't heard from them in 17 years—he didn't know where they were. We met a lot of people like that.

The people we talked to from the south—you wouldn't believe the difference between the north and the south. When we left for Hanoi we had to get all these shots, right? We had to get shots for cholera, for plague, for yellow fever, for typhoid, typhus. They told us that you're going over there, well they got all these epidemics, diseases and shit. We went to North Vietnam and we found out that they've wiped out all epidemic diseases. They don't have any epidemic diseases. In the south they still have all these diseases. In the north 100% of the children go to school. Even way back in the mountains and the wilderness, they got schools in every village so that 100% of the kids go to school. They have medical centers in every village.

ARGUS: How much bullshit propaganda is there?

GENIE: What do you mean bullshit propaganda?

ARGUS: Would you say that they teach any distortions of facts and shit like that? Like a lot of people have the impression that these schools just wham wham turn out good communists.

GENIE: They don't have to though. They don't have to put out bullshit propaganda. In the south 20% of the kids go to school. In the universities the teachers are American CIA agents, they speak English there, they don't even speak their own language anymore.

They have different schools and different levels of schools in every village and every town. They have their elementary schools that go from the first to the tenth grade. It's different from ours. We asked them if they have any trouble, like how do they deal with all these young kids, do they punish them, do they spank them, how do they deal with unruly kids. And their answer was "to educate them." They don't punish them, they don't spank them or hit them or anything, or even give them a sense of being punished. Their answer was "to educate them." They don't punish them, they don't spank them or hit them or anything, or even give them a sense of being punished. They just educate them, so that they have very little trouble in the schools, because they have such a high level of consciousness with their kids.

ARGUS: You mean they treat their kids as they would their comrades, with criticism.

GENIE: Yeah, right, exactly.

One time we went to a place that was like a nursery school, really young kids like 5 and 6 years old, and they did the same things to us—they sang songs of greeting. These were little young kids who understood that we were Americans, and who were so excited they just couldn't stand it—that we had come to visit them. They were jumping up and down and clapping for us.

ARGUS: Did the kids carry red books?

GENIE: No, they didn't carry red books. They were just learning how to read.

ARGUS: Do they study Mao there?

GENIE: Well, the main figure is Ho Chi Minh in Vietnam. Ho Chi Minh is just one of the most amazing human beings ever to have been on the planet. His spirit is in every person in Vietnam. Everywhere we went, people were remembering Ho and everybody had pictures of him. It was so incredible to see how his spirit had unified that country, cause I know that the main thing that has unified everything was Ho and Ho's teachings—he's such an incredible dude.

We visited one school where Ho had been to visit twelve years ago, and they were so excited about it!

They just kept telling us how Ho had been there to visit at their school twelve years ago, and they had pictures of him all around, and it was just as if it had happened yesterday, they were so excited about it. We heard lots of stories about him. He had this palace, you know the president's palace in Hanoi, but he didn't live there. He lived in this little shack behind the palace. He used to carry around this fan that must have been the only fan he carried around, it was all patched and broken—he patched it back together. And he would never wear a tie. He had this one major suit that he wore most of the time. And even when he was very sick. And it's so hot in Vietnam, it's really hot, he wouldn't let anybody fan him. He would always just fan himself. And there were like a whole bunch of different countries that offered him fans and airconditioners, and everything to help comfort him when he was really sick, and he wouldn't take them. He just said, "My people don't have fans, my people don't have air conditioners" he said "I can do without it."

ARGUS: Are there women's groups in Vietnam?

GENIE: They have the Vietnam women's union. They really have a lot of organizations in Vietnam, but they're like all they same, they work really closely. They have very little antagonism between men and women, because they have as many women heroines as they do male heroes. And the women participate in everything just as much as the men do. We went to one village where there was a woman mayor. No, mayor is not the word, but she was like head of the administrative board in her village and she was just this incredibly beautiful chick, she was like probably 26 years old, and she said that she didn't have any problem dealing with men because of the fact that she was a woman. We found that from all the women we met, that they didn't have problems with the men that they dealt with because they worked with them all the time. The women were often as responsible for the political education of the men as the women were for the women.

ARGUS: How did that change occur?

GENIE: Because from what I've heard, Vietnam was really oppressive of women, as bad as China. They still have remnants of feudalism. In the way they think, but just on a very minor level, like all people are very shy, when you go out into the country. Even the dudes are really shy. It's similar to the black colony here in the United States where the women, the wives and mothers, play really important roles in the family, because they work just as hard and stuff—sometimes more than the men. In Vietnam the men join the army more than anything and the women join the militia. Because they still have babies, and they still work, do most of the housework and shit, work in the fields. As far as an attitude, there's just no attitude that holds them down. Like we met a woman from the south. She came up as a delegation of heroes and heroines to visit the north. We got a chance to meet with one of the heroines from the south, and she was like vice-commander of this whole liberation army force in a whole province in the south, and she told us about the different battles that she had been in; she was 26 years old and she was leading this whole army of men. Most of them were men, and they accepted her leadership, because she was a leader, she was right on.

ARGUS: Can you tell us something about the dignitaries that you met?

GENIE: Dignitaries? The thing is that they're all just dudes, they really are. Like we met with Tsuan Thuy, who was like the head of the Vietnamese delegation to the Paris peace talks, and he was really just a dude. We walked into this place where he worked, and he didn't have a tie on, not formal and all fucked up. He was just this dude who welcomed us. I remember when we were in town when Sihanouk arrived, and there were like hundreds of Vietnamese people lining the streets waiting to see Sihanouk. And we figured he'd come by in a car, you know with all kinds of escorts and everything around him. And we look down the street and he was walking down the street. Sihanouk was arm in arm with Phan van Dong, the President, and General Giap, trucking down the street, and hundreds of people were all



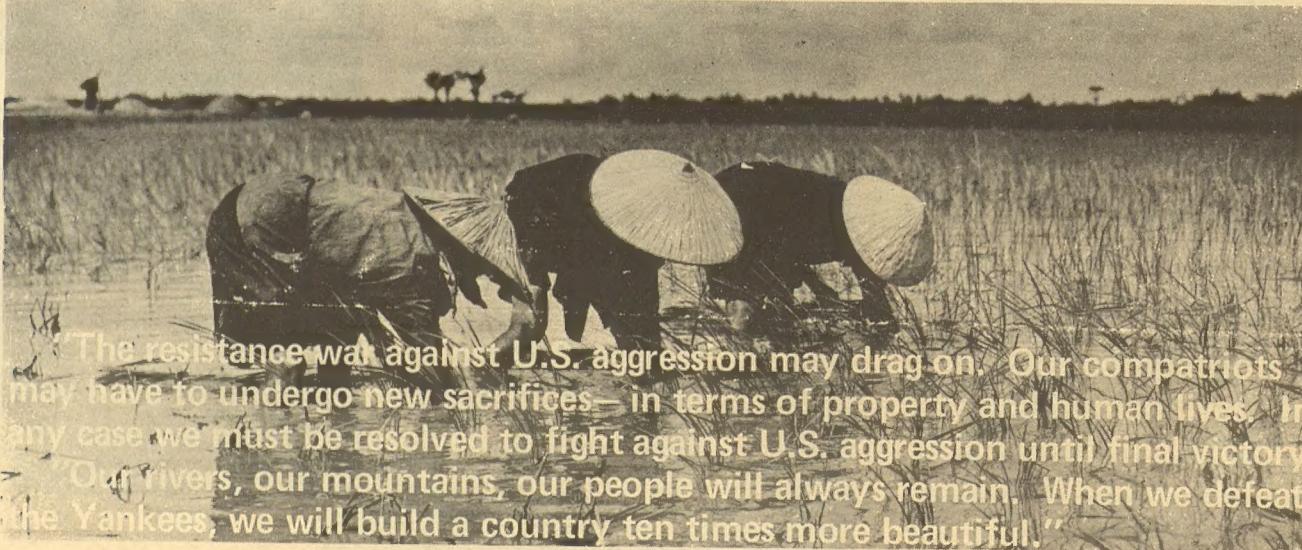
around them, all these little children running up to them, and there were no guards.

ARGUS: Do they have any intellectual elite in Vietnam, like around the universities?

GENIE: No, no elitism. They have intellectuals, yeah, but the intellectuals live with the people. They made that a conscious program. The intellectuals' consciousness is at the point where they want to move in and live with the people.

One morning we met with the musicians' union. And it's really far out—the difference between the musicians' union there and the musicians' union here. There's no comparison. Later that night we met with the actual musicians, the people who were composing, and singers, and dancing and different cultural people, and one of them was a dude from the south who had come up, and who now lived in the north, and who spent time singing to people in the army going to the front, all of them will spend their time going to the front and singing to the soldiers. Like they would even call up the communications dude on the telephone and sing to them over the phone. And like they would go to the trenches and sing to em in the trenches, or put on plays for them, to keep them happy. But this one dude from the south, his father and his brother had been tortured to death by the americans in the south; he was so overwhelmed by the fact that american revolutionaries were there and that he was looking at us and talking to us face to face. He said someday he hoped to meet me in Saigon, when Saigon was liberated territory. They're just so far out. Vietnam is just like a whole new level of civilization.

Everywhere we went we told people how happy we were to be there, and said how we couldn't wait until our country was liberated. And they would get so excited! They can't wait to come over here.



the SEVENth DAY

" WE WANT A CLEAN PLANET AND A HEALTHY PEOPLE. WE WANT THE END OF ALL INDUSTRIAL AND MILITARY POLLUTION OF THE LAND, THE AIR AND THE UNIVERSE, AND THE DEVELOPMENT OF A HEALTHY ECOLOGICAL PROGRAM WHICH WILL RESTORE THE ECOLOGICAL BALANCE ON THIS PLANET AND STOP THE RAPE OF THE LAND AND ITS RESOURCES AND AS WELL AS ITS PEOPLE. "

The above paragraph is point number seven of the White Panther 10 point program.

The united states of Amerika is carrying a program of industrial and military pollution on all life on this planet, and is now striving for the universe.

The nixon regime will not be satisfied until they have completed the mass genocide of life. Industrially the careless disposal of wastes into the rivers, land, and air is suffocating all life on the planet. The big corporate rulers, Mr. Smog Nixon, Mr. Ford, Mr. Chevy, have no concern what so ever of the death of the planet and they will continue to wage their fascist program of destruction unless they are stopped.

While they live a life of individualism, of fascism, of white supremacy, our planet is dying, is being murdered by the death culture. All natural resources will soon be completely annihilated, all air unbreathable, all water undrinkable, and all land uninhabitable, the death culture will have won unless this

LIFE TO THE LIFE CULTURE
DEATH TO THE DEATH
CULTURE

FROM THE UNDERGROUND

This is Pun Plamondon, Minister of Defense for the White Panther Party. It's 10 June. I want to take this opportunity to say All Power to the People. Right on to the people's collective power manifested in Diana Oughton Memorial Park. May the people's warriors and the people's parks grow and live forever, but we can't lay back now and say 'well, we got our park', and let it slide at that. We got to move to another level. We have to say 'well we got our park now—now we want our city, and now we want our state, and we want our country, and we want our world. We have to say to those fools in the power structure, those greed creeps, those control addicts that if they don't give it to us, if they don't give it up, we're going to take it from them, just the same way they took it from our brothers and sisters before us, and we're going to take it from them the same way that they take it from the people of Asia, Africa, and Latin America right now. We're going to rip the world out of their twisted, little, lily-white hands, scrape the shit off from it, and turn it back over to the people. And those CIA agents, and FBI agents, and plainclothes pigs and other fools in the power structure don't relate to that, and if they don't understand that or something then they only have to look about and see the rest of the world in motion. The people all around the world are moving to determine their own destinies, determine their own lives, and we're just as much a part of the movement as any of the other peoples are.

crime against life is stopped.

The Amerikan fascists have and will continue to have, an all out military offensive against the people of the planet. The oppressor shows nothing but hate for all the colored, poor, and progressive peoples and only slight concern of the middle class whites as long as they remain the puppets of imperialism.

The people of Indo-China have proven that the fascist can't, and will not win. They have fought for 4,000 years, hard and gloriously against the aggressors, against the death culture, against the military pollution of all peoples. They will continue to fight until all traces of fascism are gone. Let them be an example to the people, of how all peoples should unite against the common enemy.

We call to all peoples of the planet to follow the fine example of the Indo-Chinese people and stand firmly against the oppressor and run the dogs into the ground. We will not tolerate the murder of life any longer.

HIGH MUSIC HIGHER PEOPLE

Over 3500 people enjoyed Ann Arbor's first free rock concert on Sunday afternoon, 14 June. The UP, CATFISH, and SRC got it on with the people, who were dancing and stomping and singing along, arms and fists waving madly in the air. Steve Head of the Big Steel Ballroom in Ann Arbor was the mc for the day (and will most likely do the honors every Sunday—and if it rains we will all just move into the Big Steel). In a surprise attack, Pun Plamondon gave a little rap via tape-recording received from the Pentagon mailroom! Pun was always on hand last summer and the summer before to rap with the people, but for 9 months now he has been a fugitive from injustice. The government indicted him and John Sinclair and Jack Forrest for conspiracy to blowup the CIA recruiting office in Ann Arbor, and has since placed Pun on the 10 most wanted list. But nothing can stomp out the spirit of the people, and Pun was in the park with us in spirit. Let J. Edgar Hoover choke on that! Skip Taube of the White Panthers gave a rap before playing Pun's tape—talking about the movie WOODSTOCK playing at the Fox Village for \$3.50 'PEACELOVEMUSIC, NO ONE UNDER 18 ADMITTED'—fuck that shit, we are woodstock, and we are FREE.

Skip also spoke of the people who could not be in the park with their brothers and sisters: Diana Oughton who blew herself up in the Weatherman townhouse in New York, 100 young people were beaten and busted at Russ Gibb's and Mike Quattro's Cincinnati Pop Festival and placed on outrageous bonds, John Sinclair and thousands of other imprisoned dope fiends, Mugsy sitting in the LA County Jail, Judy OD'd on smack, the list is long.

One of the things Pun had to say was that "individuals and organizations have to step forward and accept their righteous roles as servants of the people", and we all know that one of our most deep-felt needs is to have all those people who have been ripped off by the pigs back in the park with us every Sunday!

The concert went pretty smoothly, with the assistance of the Ann Arbor police and the hard work of the Psychedelic Rangers—the people's peace force.

There were about a dozen rangers with bright red silk-screened t-shirts on hand to direct traffic into the Huron High School parking lot. (do NOT PARK ON THE STREET OR IN THE FIELD OR THE PIGGYS WILL ISSUE YOU A TICKET!) The Rangers' presence in the Park itself eliminated the need for City Police to patrol, and if the people are cool about the drinking and dope smoking we can continue to have safe and pleasant concerts, free of hassle.

The concerts have gained a lot of support since the White Panthers initiated these gatherings, so that now there is a coalition of people and organizations and businesses helping to produce these events and make them quality gatherings.

Pete Andrews of the SRC is responsible for booking the bands and in charge of general negotiations with the City authorities, along with John Collins of the Argus. (Any bands wanting to play will have to contact Pete at 531 N. Main, 761-3670). The City is providing the stage, toilets (there will be more next time!), trash cans, generator for electricity, the park, water, traffic police, and is renting buses to the Coalition. Free bus rides are provided every Sunday beginning about 1:30, at S. University (Cenitcore) and West Park Shelter and Pioneer High School. Buses also take people back after the concerts.

Over \$300 was collected at the first concert to help pay for expenses like the buses, advertising, and materials. The Coalition is soliciting money from local hip businesses and through bucket drives so that we can provide free food and a first aid clinic and so the bands in need of traveling money can get paid. At this point, Mr. Flood's Party has donated \$150, a band called Naked Lunch from Southfield has donated \$20, Satyrn clothing store has given \$50, the Red Star Press of Chicago prints posters at cost (\$10/ thousand), and the White Panthers print up 1000s of flyers. Any other individuals or concerns wishing to help out can contact Pete Andrews or Skip Taube (761-1709). Any doctors or medical students wanting to set up a first aid and health information booth should come right out to the park every Sunday and/or contact Skip...likewise with people wanting to give legal aid, free food, literature tables, craft booths, etc.

This Sunday the concert will feature the SAVAGE GRACE, FLOATING OPERA, COMMANDER CODY AND HIS LOST PLANET AIRMEN, and the HARE KRISHNA CHANTERS. See you all there...and fly your freak flag high!

PEOPLE OF THE WORLD, UNITE AND DEFEAT THE U.S. AGGRESSORS AND ALL THEIR RUNNING DOGS! PEOPLE OF THE WORLD, BE COURAGEOUS, DARE TO FIGHT, DEFY DIFFICULTIES AND ADVANCE WAVE UPON WAVE. THEN THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BELONG TO THE PEOPLE. MONSTERS OF ALL KINDS SHALL BE DESTROYED. MAO



What's Going On

This pocket lawyer is provided as a means of keeping people up to date on their rights. We are always the first to be arrested and the racist police forces are constantly trying to pretend that rights are extended equally to all people. Cut this out, brothers and sisters, and carry it with you. Until we arm ourselves to righteously take care of our own, the pocket lawyer is what's happening.

1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes; you should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so). But then do so, and at all times remember the fifth amendment.

2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Beware of persons posing as police officers. Always get his badge number and his name.

3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant, probable cause or your consent. They may conduct no exploratory search, that is, one for evidence of crime generally or for evidence of crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give the right to search the auto.) You are not required to consent to a search; therefore, you should not consent and should state clearly and unequivocally that you do not consent, in front of witnesses if possible. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden in court of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later.

4. You may not resist arrest forcibly or by going limp, even if you are innocent. To do so is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted of the original charge. Do not resist under any circumstances.

pocket lawyer

5. If you are stopped and/or arrested, the police may search you by patting you on the outside of your clothing. You can be stripped of your personal possessions. Do not carry anything that includes the names of your employer or friends.

6. Do not engage in "friendly" conversation with officers on the way to or at the station. Once you are arrested, there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released.

7. As soon as you have been booked, you have the right to complete at least two phone calls—one to a relative, friend or attorney, the other to a bail bondsman.

8. You must be allowed to hire and see an attorney immediately.

9. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them, and therefore you should not sign anything. Take the Fifth and Fourteenth Amendments, because you cannot be forced to testify against yourself.

10. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases, but you must be able to pay the bail bondsman's fee. If you cannot pay the fee, you may ask the judge to release you from custody without bail or to lower your bail, but he does not have to do so.

11. The police must bring you into court or release you within 48 hours after your arrest (unless the time ends on a week-end or a holiday, and they must bring you before a judge the first day court is in session).

12. If you do not have the money to hire an attorney, immediately ask the police to get you an attorney without charge.

13. If you have the money to hire a private attorney, but do not know of one, call the National Lawyers' Guild or the Washtenaw County Bar Association and they will furnish you with the name of an attorney who practices criminal law.

SET

Waterford Township pigs vamped on freeks at Cass Lake beach Thursday, June 11, and arrested 21 kids on charges of inciting to riot, disorderly conduct and possession of weed. Two were busted for possession of reefer in the pig riot which followed the arrest of a dude for a bottle of wine. About 70 people gathered around the pig car shouting - "SET MY PEOPLE FREE." The pigs then started bashing a few heads and drawing blood.

A superhunk from Bloomfield Hills remarked, - "about a quarter of those kids who gathered there were kooks; they looked like radicals or something. While the rock throwing was going on, a bunch of those hippie types ran down to the beach . . . These kooks marched up and down, calling for an assault on the police, but no one listened to them."

OUR PEOPLE

he's our man

Donald Koster, Ann Arbor people's lawyer, has finally pulled whatever together and is running for State House of Representatives. A voter registration campaign is being planned that will also reflect the candidate's ecological convictions. "And we are going to win this thing," says Koster, who has also admitted that one of the reasons he's running is "to blow some minds."

Koster is one of those rare people who show enough insight into the problems of Amerikan life to be righteously confused. He thinks that marijuana, for instance, should not be "legalized" but rather ignored by legislation altogether. "We have too many laws," he says. "I don't trust government to regulate the private affairs of the people."

Pointing out that we're all victims of lies our parents believe, Don believes that school should be a place for discovery and unlearning. "The schools are run for the administrators, not the students," according to Koster, and the situation becomes hopeless when you give an administrator a "building" and his major concern becomes to "maintain" it.

Koster claims he is not seeking a long political career (one term or less). All things considered, he probably deserves a free trip to Lansing.

On June 7th, a brother and sister sitting on their porch at Kalmbach rd. House in Chelsea were shot at! No one was hurt as the blast hit a car in the driveway instead of the people. They have no idea who did the actual shooting, but the probability is some concerned citizen who has been hasseling the people in Chelsea for some time now. This is the second obvious attempt to get rid of the people, as the first assault was made by who else but sheriff Doug Harvey at their free picnic about a month ago.

FREE!

pigs

Informed sources say that two people in Lansing are masquerading as part of the Argus collective.

They are seeking information about the recent 'peoples attack' against the pigs in Lansing and the judicial system that has proved it self to be an unjust circus of swines.

Mainly they are trying to find out what the people of Lansing are doing to organize against the present tyranny that reigns over the people.

They have asked for information on the expose on the pig that murdered Doug Reed (the same pig that sent Tony Rahar up the river) and they succeeded in getting the information.

The duo are a dude—short brown hair, scars on his face, fairly straight looking, and a chick—short blond hair and pigtails. They look as if they just got out of high school.

These two people are not part of the Argus and we have never seen them before. We did not receive the information that they collected. They are either crazy or they are pigs. If they are pigs and they know that the people are hip to them they will split and more pigs will take their place.

Mistrust-at the beginning, do not trust your own shadow, never trust friendly peasants, informers, guides, or contact men. Do not trust any thing or anyone until the zone is completely liberated. Che

Come to World Famous
PIZZA BOB'S

814 S. State

ANN ARBOR TRIBAL COUNCIL

Tuesday, June 16th, the first Ann Arbor Tribal Council Meeting was held at Mary Street Project. It was far-out to see so many groups interested in the needs and desires of the Ann Arbor youth community, and organized to serve the people. There were people representing the Ann Arbor Network, ARM, Argus/White Panthers, Gay Liberation, LSD Rescue, Mary Street Project, Packard House, Ozone House, SDS, Street Kids, Big Steel Ballroom, and WNRZ-Radio. The first item on the agenda was the activi-

Here's a brief rundown on the activities and needs of these organizations—Ann Arbor Network - is the community switch-board-bulletin-board set up and operated by the Ozone House people. They can give you legal, medical, drug and draft information, plus letting you know what's going on in Ann Arbor. They need operators for the switchboard for the 2 a.m. to 10 a.m. shift- so there lines can be open 24 hours. They also need to be notified of community events and news, so they can pass the information on. They also have a lot of people coming to their offices in the Canterbury House looking for places to crash, so if you have a place where people could crash - let them know. The Ann Arbor Network phone number is 769-

6540
ARM - is the American Revolutionary Media Coalition. They put out revolutionary literature, bring in revolutionary films, and produce graphics and posters. They need people to hawk underground newspapers on the streets - the Rat, Argus, Liberated Guardian, and

ARM graphics and posters - you get money from selling them too. Also they need people to man the distribution center located in the basement of the Canterbury House. Contact George DePue at 662-0592 for more details.

Argus/White Panthers - are striving to establish community consciousness. The Argus comes out weekly with community stories, health notes, self-defense methods, peoples free classifieds, plus national news. The Ann Arbor Chapter of the White Panther Party will be dealing with the needs of the community, while building solidarity with all peoples. We are in desperate need of transportation, so if you got an extra van or a cheap one let us know. 769-1333

know 769-1355
Gay Liberation Front - is concerned with counseling people who feel up-tight because of guilt which results from homosexual tendencies. They are concerned with reducing the importance of sex roles. They are trying to get a house together, too. Call Lee at 761-7275 for more info.
Mary Street Project - will be open afternoons, for meetings or as just a place to hang out. They want to get a Free Lunch Program together, so if you have any suggestions or energy to offer - stop by 926 Mary St. or call 669-9074.

926 Mary St. or call 668-9074
Packard House - located at 806 Packard
is a house full of energy. A lot of the
Street kids live there, and these beautiful
people donate their time and energy to
Argus/White Panthers, and the Big Steel
Ballroom and other right on organizations.
Ozone House - is being set up to help
runaways and the young people of the
community. They need \$3000 by June
22 to get the house at 218 N. Division, so

EE to get the house at 216 N. Division, or

any contributions would be appreciated. Their office is located in the basement of the Canterbury House (769-6540). They are sponsoring the Free music that's on the Diag every Wednesday at noon. Also a Ozone House benefit is the planning-call the Ann Arbor Network for details. SDS - organizes students to combat imperialism, racism, and male chauvinism. The SDS women are doing most of the organizational work this summer. Call Debbie at 665-4830 for more. Big Steel Ballroom - is truly the peoples ballroom. Its open Wednesday thru Saturday nites from 8:30 to 2:00 with live music, at the low price of \$1.50. (the cheapest admission price of any of the area ballrooms.) Monday nites the ballroom is open for benefits, and on Tuesday nites there are community meetings going on or films. Located at 613 S. Main St.

Womans Liberation - the Womans House located at 824 McKinley - 3, (662-9856), is a center for literature and group discussions. They have room for women to crash, abortion counseling, and they will soon be coming out with the Womens Liberation Newsletter. There will be a Womans Liberation Mass Meeting at the Newman Center, 8:00, on Sunday - June 21st. Sisters unite!!

WNRZ-Radio - the jocks at WNRZ are committed to serving the youth community, and they do by playing good jams and rapping about things that relate to us. They will be giving air time to community announcements

If we want a tight community -- we all gotta work for it. If we're not together when the heavy shit starts coming down, we won't stand a chance, but, if we get tight, anybody that fucks with us is in for a big surprise -- and that ain't all

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— 1 — 104

Bach Club meets at the Canterbury House tonite LOCI, ROBERT SHEFF, and the UP at the Big Steel Ballroom. 8:30 till 2:00 a.m. a buck and a half.

Friday June 19th

BOB SHEFF at the Canterbury House tonite!!
LOCI, P.H. WEASEL, & LOCO JOE at the Big
Steel Ballroom - 8:30 till 2:00 a.m. - \$1.50

Saturday June 20th

BOB SHEFF is at the Canterbury House again tonite
LOCI, P.H. WEASEL, & LOCO JOE at the Big Steel
Ballroom tonite - 8:30 till 2:00 - \$1.50

Sunday June 21st

Diana Oughton Memorial Park - music starts at 3:00 till 6:00. COMMANDER CODY and HIS LOST PLANET AIRMEN, SAVAGE GRACE, and the FLOATING OPERA. freefreefreefreefreefreefreef Buses (free too) pick up on S. University St., the east side of West Park, and Pioneer High School - at 1:30. The flick " Yo Jumbo ", at the Canterbury House - an ARM Benefit - starts at 7:30

Womans Liberation Mass Meeting at the Newman
Center - at 8:00 SISTERS UNITE!

pig (pig), *n.* [Orig. uncert.] **1.** An earthenware vessel, as a jar, pitcher, or pot; also, *Obs.*, a cinerary urn; *Obs. & Rare*, a vessel of tin or wood. *Scot. & Dial. Eng.*
2. Earthenware or a piece of it; a potsherd. *Scot.*

pig, *n.* [ME. *pigge*, orig. uncert.; cf. D. *big*, *bigge*, LG. *bigge*.] **1.** A young swine; also, a swine of any age, wild or domestic. Cf. *HOG*, 1. "Two *pigges* in a *poke*." *Chaucer.*
2. An ornament, drinking vessel, etc., in the form of a swine; as, a *Sussex pig*, a drinking vessel of this form.
3. Pig's flesh as an article of food; pork. *Humorous.*
4. A person or animal likened to a pig, as a greedy, glutinous, or filthy person or animal. Cf. *HOG*. *Colloq.*
5. *Slang.* **a** A sixpence. *Obs.* **b** A police officer. *Obs.*
c A pressman. *Printers' Cant, Eng.*
6. *Metal.* **a** An open-sand casting of metal, now esp. of iron or lead, run directly from the smelting furnace; — so called in allusion to its size as *disting* from a *sow*. Cf. *INGOT*, 2, *MINE PIG*. **b** Any of the molds or channels in the pig bed. **c** Collectively, pig iron, pig lead, or the like.
7. Miscellaneous uses: **a** A parcel of hemp fiber weighing about $2\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. **b** A block of rock salt. **c** A small cushion used in knitting. **d** *Logging.* = *DOG BOAT*.
a pig in a poke (or bag), an article that has not been seen or is of unknown quality or value; as, to buy or sell *a pig in a poke*. — *pigs in blankets*, oysters wrapped in thin slices of bacon, fastened with skewers, and fried.

pig, *v. i.*; *PIGGED* (pigd); *PIGGING* (pig'ing). **1.** To bring forth in the manner of pigs; to farrow.
2. To huddle, lie together, or live like pigs, as in one bed.
3. *Hunting.* To hunt the wild boar.

students international store

The People's Record Store

ROCK-BLUES-JAZZ-FOLK

LOWEST RECORD PRICES IN ANN ARBOR

Regular Price:	Our Price:
\$4.98	\$3.29
\$5.98	\$3.99
\$6.98	\$4.99
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769-5436

PULSE MODULATOR A foot operated accessory for the revolutionary professional musician or singer who is always looking for a new tool to help communicate his creation. Three pulses of existing music are continuously regenerated, each with a separately adjustable speed and volume control, and master attack control. It is the mix of these pulses with their intermittent beat frequencies that will add a new dimension to your sound. The pulse output jack allows the flexibility of pumping this pulse mix to your main amp or to a separate auxiliary amp for stereo effect. The regular output can be boosted up to four times its normal level by the setting of the volume control.



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LET ME IN IT'S YOUR GRANDMA

A page one story in the New York Times 12 April, based on interviews with government officials who remained anonymous, disclosed that the Nixon administration was increasing its surveillance of radical groups and individuals. The following primer on the problem of infiltration and agents provocateurs may be helpful. It was excerpted from an article in Resist Newsletter.

Agents often act as provocateurs. The police provocateur is almost always the most militant and aggressive in suggesting illegal activities without providing a political justification for them. In the small group which supposedly plotted to blow up the Statue of Liberty, the deciding vote (and most insistent voice) for the sabotage plan was that of a police agent. When a person's militancy rises without a corresponding increase in theoretical radicalization, suspicions should be raised. Police provocateurs also often try to discredit leaders who will not be pushed into action without sound political reasons. And some agents engage in illegal actions—e.g., dropping acid or providing grass for other members—in order to win confidence and respect of the group. (Once an agent's "cover" has been destroyed, he might assist in the prosecution of those with whom he engaged in such activities.)

Most agents are not interested in radical theory, and few have a flair for it. One should be very suspicious of members of a group who remain reluctant to be involved in theoretical discussion even after heavy attendance at meetings and conferences. Agents tend to be interested in potentially illegal activities but not in the rationales for them.

But one should also be suspicious of leading questions related to revolutionary actions, especially those planned for the future. Agents want to collect personal statements encouraging riots, disruption, sabotage, and physical violence. One can safely explain revolutionary theory in great detail. To be

legally damaging, statements must involve advocacy of actions. Often police agents will pump members of a radical group, hoping to shake loose such statements. Information gathering is the chief activity of some agents. Membership lists, files, fund-raising contacts, and information on the whereabouts of radical militants are fundamental to the work of the police, and crude undercover agents often give themselves away by moving too quickly to get a group's mailing list or to learn the whereabouts of its contacts

Undercover agents necessarily must keep their private lives quite separate from their movement activities. If members of a political group seem to hide their private lives from other members, there is, of course, reason for suspicion. If, on the other hand, they do not "cover their tracks", other clues to their identities often appear. One Chicago agent's girlfriend mentioned repeatedly that he was employed by the Police Department; movement people refused to believe it.

Agents have been discovered through straightforward credit checks; such a credit check recently revealed that two "members" of a Chicago MDS (Movement for a Democratic Society) chapter worked for the Chicago Police Department. Use of money, too, may unmask an agent. One who had affected the poverty he thought typical of the movement suddenly had enough money for a plane ticket from Austin, Texas, to Chicago. While some agents turn in written reports, others must report to police headquarters on the same day every week. Other unexplained absences and/or frequent, often long-distance, telephone calls may give the agent away.

Agents usually behave peculiarly around police. They have a strange way of not being disturbed by the presence of cops. However, in confrontations or when about to be arrested, they may encourage tension and promote conflict. Undercover agents often are separated from others after they have been ar-

rested, and they sometimes enjoy other forms of special treatment.

Part-time informers are usually more difficult to spot. They may or may not be paid. They may report directly to the neighborhood police station or central headquarters, or they may be secondary informers whose information is passed on to the police through a third party. Often they are either disgruntled or former members of a group (seeking revenge or Establishment grace) or people in the community who have had previous trouble with the law. The latter sometimes inform on an informal basis to avoid police harassment. The only unique clues to these types of informers are "special" relationships with likely secondary agents (deans, counselors, bartenders, etc.) or with the police.

Once identified, an agent must be handled carefully: If he is unmasked he will only be replaced by another, and the process of investigation and identification will have to begin all over again. Once you know someone is an agent, it may be smarter to keep him around. Then you know, and can often control, the information to which he has access. And you can respond to his provocative acts with the certain knowledge that they are just that. Once in a great while, it might even be possible to win him over and then turn him into a counter-agent. Needless to say, this is very risky.

Another possibility not often considered is that of recruiting friendly policemen for counter-intelligence work. They usually have access to central police department files, and they can obtain useful information about police strategy for particular actions and about agents in various local groups.

Even when they cannot learn the individual identities of agents in a particular group (all information relating to any intelligence work an individual might be involved in is often left out of police department files), they can find out how many agents there are in a group.

VENCEREMOS

APPLICATION FOR THE VENCEREMOS BRIGADE
Application deadline-30 June
CUBA 1970

(please submit this page in triplicate)

LAST NAME

FIRST NAME

DATE

ADDRESS

ZIP

PHONE, AREA CODE

DATE OF BIRTH

ETHNIC ORIGIN

SEX

MARRIED?

If under 21, can you get written parental permission to go?

Are you prepared to obey all Cuban laws?

Are you willing to get a medical check-up before going?

Have you been in Cuba before?

WHEN?

CITIZENSHIP

PASSPORT NUMBER

EDUCATION (schools attended, degrees earned, present educ. status):

WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO TO CUBA ON THE VENCEREMOS BRIGADE?

SEND ORIGINAL APPLICATION FORM TO:

Venceremos Brigade
4829 Commonwealth
Detroit, Michigan
832-0822, 825-3525

SEND TWO COPIES TO:

Venceremos Brigade
416 W. 63rd Street
Chicago, Illinois



STREET FIRST AID

Violence against the people is waged every day in this capitalist state. We are taught to think that violence is mostly the club, the bullet, the knife, and all other dramatic bloody events which are overt. This page will deal with these medical problems. However, violence is essential to the politics of imperialism. We must make transparent the many situations which also affect millions of people violently. This page would not be serving the people if it did not address itself to the mass destruction of people that goes on before and after "newsworthy" events where the people politically rise up to attack their oppressors.

The Ann Arbor community, especially the youth community, needs medical assistance. Medical students, doctors, and all others wanting to serve the needs of the people contact Skip Taube, Minister of Education of the White Panthers at 761-1709.

HEAD INJURIES

Any blow to the head can cause a laceration that will bleed enough to put someone in shock. Bleeding must be stopped with pressure and a pressure dressing applied. Anyone who receives a head wound should not be left alone for 24 hours and should have a skull x-ray. Warning signs include: excess sleepiness, unusual behavior, vomiting, persistent headache, changes in vision.

LACERATIONS AND BRUISES

Blows to the arm and legs are best treated by ice packs. Blood in the urine after a blow to the back or the side means a kidney injury and a doctor is needed. A rib fracture may cause painful breathing or coughing up blood and chest x-rays may be necessary to evaluate injuries. Suggestive signs of internal injury include: persistent abdominal pain, nausea or vomiting, pain in either shoulder, signs of shock. These must be treated with prompt medical attention by a doctor.

GAS AND MACE

Blister gas (powder form) can cause second degree burns to the skin as well as burns to the lungs. Protective clothing and gas mask can reduce blistering to a minimum.

Mace (liquid form) can cause severe eye pain and blindness, as well as difficulty in breathing. Goggles for the eyes will protect you and vaseline can be put on the skin. But remember, mace dissolves in vaseline and must be wiped off immediately so as not to cause more serious burns. Irrigate eyes with local eye anesthetic and patch for one hour.

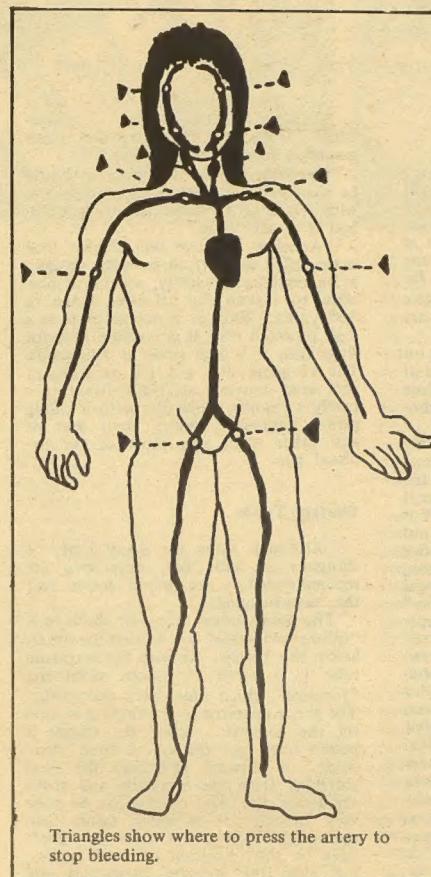
Tear gas (gas form)—There are two kinds of tear gas, CS (strong) and CN (weak). They are potent tear gas agents which cause nausea and burning. High concentrations have caused death. Irrigate eyes using water squeezed from cotton balls. Get gas off your skin by wiping with mineral oil or flood the skin with alcohol.

Nausea gas (clear gas) can cause intense vomiting which can tear the lining of the stomach and instant diarrhea which causes rectal bleeding. (do not wear gas mask). Only thing to do is run like hell in the opposite direction.

TEAR GAS ANTIDOTE

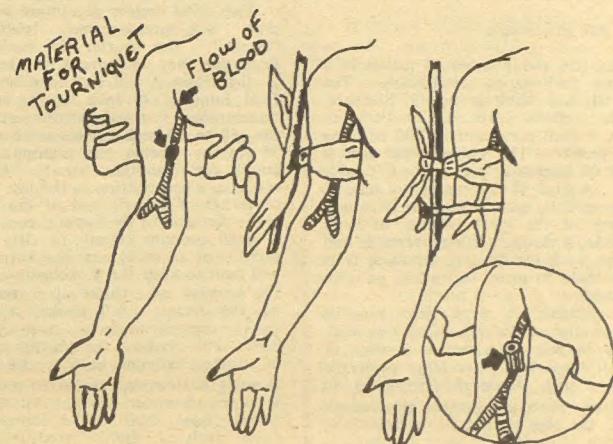
Here's the recipe: Mix 8-10 eggs with one cup of water and a tablespoon of baking soda. Beat very well. Pour into small plastic bottles. Enough for one good-sized affinity group.

When gas is launched, the egg mixture should be immediately wiped on the face and in the eyes. Use more as required by conditions. Your face gets sticky, but you'll feel fine.



APPLYING THE TOURNIQUET

1. The tourniquet should be applied below the armpit for bleeding from the arm.
2. Use several thicknesses of gauze or cloth to make a pad.
3. Use a wide flat strip of fabric long enough to go twice around the limb for a tourniquet.
4. Wrap the tourniquet around the limb over the pad.
5. Tie the tourniquet with a half-knot. Insert a small stick and tie again with a square knot.
6. Tighten the tourniquet by twisting the stick. Do not twist too hard. When the tourniquet is tight enough the bleeding stops immediately like turning off a faucet.

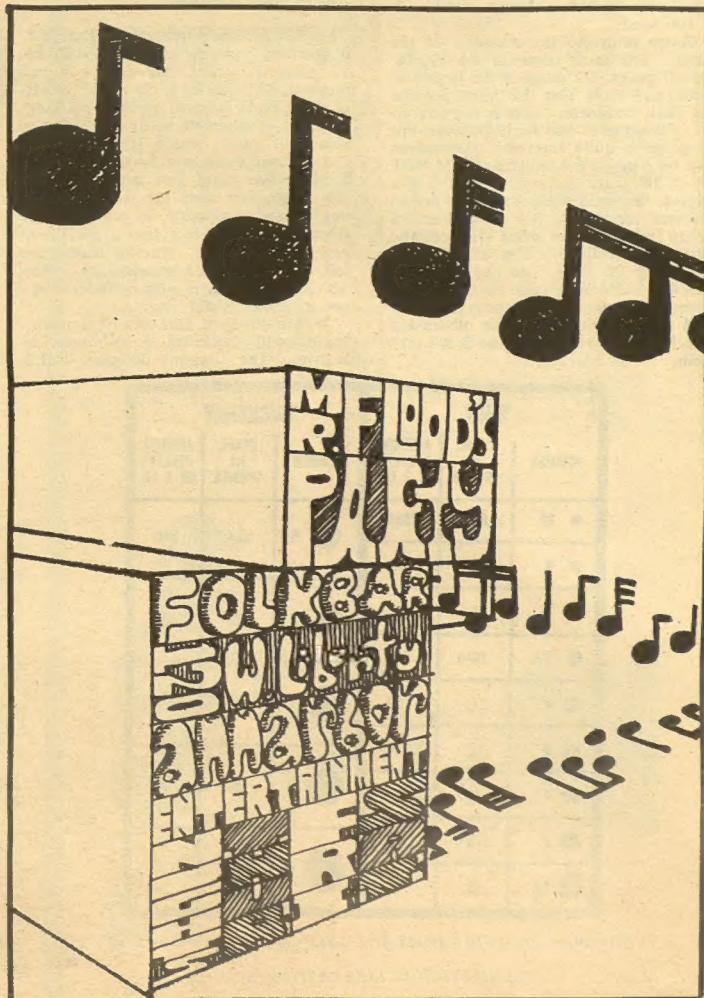


BULLET WOUNDS

Bullet wounds are frightening and one must keep the injured person calm to help prevent shock. Wounds that enter the chest or abdomen are extremely dangerous and must be evaluated by a physician immediately. External bleeding should be stopped by applying direct pressure. Head injuries are not as dangerous unless the person loses consciousness then take immediately to a doctor. Wounds to the arm or leg may be emergencies if arteries or nerves are cut. The bleeding can be stopped by pressure or tourniquet. The injured can be moved to a safe place for evaluation.

BLEEDING AND SHOCK

Bleeding can almost always be stopped by firm direct pressure over the bleeding site for ten minutes. In order to calm the injured and thus help prevent shock, enlist his aid in his own care if possible. Shock is not enough blood in the body to fill all blood vessels and thus not enough blood gets to the brain. In cases of severe bleeding where arteries are cut, use a tourniquet above the cut, applying pressure until the bleeding does stop. Do not loosen the tourniquet after bleeding stops. You must pack the arm or leg in ice and have 6 hours to get the injured person to a doctor before gangrene or loss of limb occurs. Signs of shock are fast heart rate, cold pale skin, and changes in consciousness.



PICK UP THE GUN TO PUT DOWN THE GUN

"WE TAKE NO JOY IN THE DEATH OF OTHERS" FIDEL CASTRO AFTER THE DEATH OF JOHN F. KENNEDY

SHOTGUNS

Instead of firing a single spin-stabilized bullet, a shotgun shoots out a number of round lead pellets that scatter outward as they leave the barrel. Because of this scattering effect, you don't have to pinpoint the target in order to hit it—since you are shooting a good number of pellets, the chances of hitting the target are much greater. Shotguns are used for hunting many types of animals and birds, especially flying birds which would be almost impossible to hit with a single bullet. Loaded with large pellets they are used for deer hunting, and are extremely effective self defense weapons.

Shot Size and Gauges

The size and number of pellets in a shotgun shell varies considerably. The smallest size shot is no. 9 Birdshot, which is about 1/16 inch in diameter. A no. 9 shell may contain 700 of these tiny pellets. The biggest size shot is called 00 Buckshot (pronounced "double oh"). A load of this consists of nine to fifteen pellets, each 1/3 inch in diameter. Because of the great number of loads available, a shotgun is very versatile and can be used for hunting anything from small birds to deer, depending on shot size used.

A shotgun is even more versatile through the use of the rifled slug load, which instead of having a number of pellets consists of one large projectile called a slug, which may weigh up to 1 1/8 oz. Since the shotgun barrel is not rifled, the slug cannot be stabilized by spinning. Instead, it gets its stability from the fact that most of its weight is in the front, with a hollowed out base (see diagram). This is not as stable as a spinning bullet, so that a rifled slug is not nearly as accurate as a rifle bullet. It is sufficiently accurate, though, out to 75 to 100 yards.

Gauge refers to the diameter of the barrel. The most common are 12, 16 and 20 gauge. 12 gauge is the largest of these, and it is also the most popular and easily available. This is the size to get. 20 gauge is also fairly popular, but 16 gauge is quite rare and ammunition may be hard to get, so you should NOT buy a 16 gauge shotgun, even if it is a bargain. Shotgun shells also come in two different lengths: 2 3/4 inches, and 3 inches (the latter are called Magnum and carry more pellets). For example the three inch 00 Buck load has 15 pellets and the 2 3/4 inch load has 12 pellets. Some shotguns will take only the standard 2 3/4 inch load, while others will take both the 3 inch and the 2 3/4 inch shells.

Choke and Range

If you shoot a shotgun at a large piece of paper at 40 feet and 100 feet, you will find that the pellets are much closer together at the shorter distance, since they spread further and further apart as they go from the barrel. At some distance the pellets will be spread so far apart that they will no longer be effective against the target for which they are intended.

The rate at which the shot spreads out (which determines the effective range of the shotgun), can be varied. For close quarters self defense, you want the shot to begin to spread out very quickly.

Two chief factors determine how the shot will spread—barrel length and "choke". The shorter the barrel, the faster the shot will spread; the longer it is, the closer it will stay together. For fowl hunting, 30 inch barrels are common, 18 inches being the minimum legal length for a shotgun barrel. "Choke" refers to a constriction in the last couple of inches of muzzle end of the barrel. If the diameter of the barrel is constricted a small amount (thirty to fifty thousandths of an inch) near the barrel, this will tend to keep the shot together more. The amount of choke is indicated by the terms: full choke, modified choke, improved choke, and cylinder bore. Full choke is the greatest amount of choke; cylinder bore is the least—actually it means no choke, or reduction in barrel diameter, at all. All shotgun barrels have their choke stamped on them, such as "full," "modified," etc. Some shotguns have adjustable chokes, which vary the amount of choke by turning a ring at the muzzle end of the barrel.

Self Defense Shotguns

For self defense purposes, 00 Buckshot is generally recommended, preferably the 12 gauge 12 pellet load or the 3 inch magnum 15 pellet load. Since the velocity of the pellets falls off rapidly, buckshot is useful at relatively short ranges—up to about 40 yards, which is only a little further than hand gun ranges. Within this range, you want the shot to spread out as fast as possible, in order to take advantage of the fact that a pattern of pellets is produced. For this reason, the self defense shotgun should have a short 18 to 20 inch barrel with cylinder bore—i.e., no choke at all.

Within 40 yards, this type of shotgun, loaded with buckshot, is extremely effective. The firearms designer W.H.B.

Smith calls it "the deadliest close quarters firearm ever designed."

The lethality of this weapon should be realized. A hit at close distances with 00 Buck produces vicious wounds, and is usually fatal.

Another effective self defense load is the rifled slug, which gives the shotgun a tremendous versatility, making it possible to extend the effective range to 100 yards. While it is not accurate as a high powered rifle, it is possible to shoot slugs into a 5 inch circle at 100 yards. The 12 gauge slug, a 1 1/8 oz. hunk of soft lead moving at 1600 ft/sec is a truly awesome projectile, with a killing power probably greater than that of any other small arm short of the elephant gun.

Shotgun Types

Although there are many types of shotguns in wide use, only two are recommended: the pump action and the semi-automatic.

The pump action stores its shells in a "tubular magazine" one behind the other, below the barrel. Around the magazine tube is a piece of wood called the "forearm" which slides back and forth. The gun is operated by a pumping motion on the forearm: after the trigger is pulled back and the gun is fired, slamming it forward chambers the next cartridge from the magazine and cocks the firing pin. This motion can be done very quickly; it is much faster than operating a bolt action, since you don't have to shift position of your hands—just slam the forearm backwards and forwards.

Pump shotguns are simple and very reliable. Just make sure that you slam the forearm vigorously—if you push it back and forward gently, you might get a jam or the gun might not feed properly. The characteristic "thump" of the forearm being worked also has a good psychological effect against would-be assailants.

The magazine on pump shotguns usually hold five to seven shells.

The semi-automatic shotgun is very similar to the pump action, except that it utilizes some of the gas pressure to work the action backwards and forwards, requiring the shooter to pull the trigger, only. (A few automatic shotguns don't use gas pressure, but utilize some of the recoil energy, like the automatic pistol.) The advantage of the semi-automatic is that it is easier to operate; this could be a very important fact in a self defense situation, particularly for a small person, for whom the effect of the high recoil could be especially disorienting, making it difficult for the person to work the pump action again to get off a second shot quickly. On the other hand, the automatics have a smaller magazine capacity than do the pump guns—usually 4 or 3 shots. They are also more expensive.

The recommended gun, then, is a 12 gauge, short barreled pump action or automatic loaded with 00 Buckshot. Preferably, it would have rifle type sights for use with rifled slugs. This type of gun does have terrific recoil, and small people may prefer a 20 gauge pump. You should try a 12 gauge first, though.

Pump guns are inherently very reliable, and almost any brand made is adequate. One of the best for self defense is the High Standard Riot Gun, equipped with a special seven shot magazine and optionally equipped with rifle type sights. The price new is about \$120; you might find a used one for under \$100.

Often you will find a good shotgun, but with a long barrel. In this case, it is easy to saw the barrel off yourself. You need a hacksaw, metal file, emery paper and some blueing paste, which is available in gun shops. Saw the barrel down with the hacksaw (18 inches is legal limit) measured by sticking a rod all the way down the barrel with the bolt closed. Then take the file and file off the end of the barrel until it is smooth and perpendicular, then use emery paper to take out the file marks. Blue the exposed metal with blueing paste, as per instructions.



Pump action shotgun with rifle sights.



Hi-standard semi-automatic shotgun

SHOT			BUCKSHOT		
NUMBER	DIAM. IN INCHES	APPROX. PELLETS IN 1 OZ.	NUMBER	DIAM. IN INCHES	APPROX. PELLETS IN 1 LB.
• 12	.05	2385	• 4	.24	340
• 8	.08	585	• 3	.25	300
• 8	.09	410	• 1	.30	175
• 7½	.09½	350	• 9	.32	145
• 8	.11	225	• 00	.33	130
• 5	.12	170			
• 4	.13	135			
• 2	.15	90			
• 88	.18	50			

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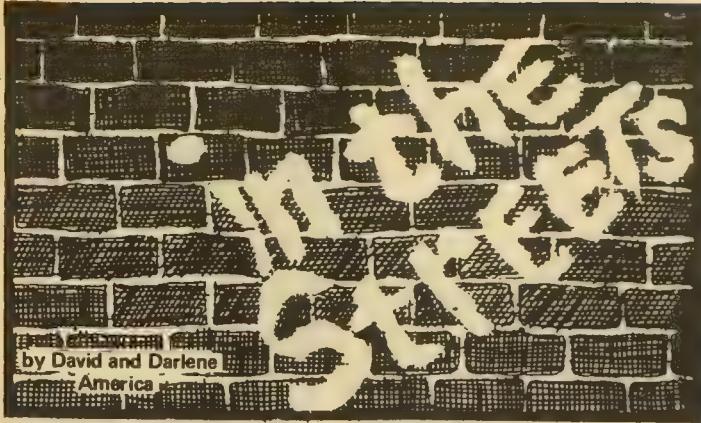
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"Leaders" and the whole concept of leadership is something we have to be very careful with. Leaders arise from the people—they cannot be engineered into existence by any hierarchy. A leader, in the correct sense of the term, is someone who shows the people that an action can be undertaken or a task accomplished by doing it, provided that action is something that the people want done. In order to accurately ascertain the needs and desires of the people, a leader **MUST** be one with the people. This theory directly contradicts all of the old ideas concerning leadership (including those put forth by many revolutionaries), and these old ideas have taken root and corrupted the term. What we need is not good leaders instead of bad leaders, but a complete reversal of the meaning of leadership. From the masses to the masses is a process which does not require the use of a bureaucratic structure. It implies a direct energy transfer.

We don't have to present someone like Pun as a leader, because the people made him a leader without ever calling him that. His actions, and the way people related to his actions, put him in a highly respected position in the eyes of the people.

It's bullshit to come on to people and say 'this man is your leader relate to him as such'. The people create their own leaders when leaders are necessary. Mao

says something about how the people will look at every leader and decide for themselves whether or not to accept him, and that's really right on. We have to develop competent revolutionaries, not leaders. If you ain't part of the people you're part of the problem.

Most of the problems with the White Panther Party as it now stands stem from the fact that the Party is becoming separate from the people, the form is becoming separate from the content, the vision is separating itself from the reality of the situation. While we are preaching macrobiotics and organic waste disposal, more kids are hitting up more skag than we ever thought existed last year. The party is failing to even come on to the people any more, with the outstanding exception of our brothers the UP. The local PE classes are a total farce. First the UP play and everybody gets all killer energized and just totally destroyed by them, and then we try to subject all these kids to a dry, low energy political lecture, complete with recitations from the red book, which the party treats too much as a litany, and which is not exactly the killer organizing tool of all time. All the kids are quietly sneaking out of the room until Trans-Love and Argus people are the only ones left.

You see, a lot of people do a lot of woofing about "our community" and "our new life culture", and how far out

it all is, but most of what they're talking about is just a dream. And they seem to have opted to live in this dream rather than get down and face the hard realities involved in building a nation. We do have a for real nation, but what this amounts to is maybe 5 million or so kids, stone freaks, who are just FUCKED UP, and many 'revolutionaries' ain't helping them, or even trying to relate to them. The scene has come down to the point where we are living in an actual jungle. No more love-ins.

Last summer we had a party on S.U. and nobody was seriously injured. This year four students were shot down and killed by the pigs at Kent State. The economic depression coupled with the increased repression from the pig has pushed vast numbers of people into the degradation. Right now the situation in Ann Arbor is such that almost everybody on the streets shoots up jones.

These kids don't hit up because they like it, but there is no alternative life culture for them, they're living in a fucking jungle and they can't deal with it. And the White Panther Party has done little to help them, the White Panther Party in unaware of the situation.

You very rarely see the Trans-Love kids on the streets anymore. In order to have a correct analysis of a situation, you must place yourself within the context of the situation. On the day of one of the major pop festivals last summer Pun and

Genie decided that they weren't going, but were staying home to do party work instead. John Sinclair came down on them really hard saying, "there's fucking 50 thousand kids out there, and you ain't got nothing more important to do than to be with the people!" We must be with the people because we are the people, and fuck any jiveness that separates us from them.

The creation of the Ann Arbor chapter of the White Panthers will hopefully eliminate the separation between the WPP and the rest of the Ann Arbor community. The chapter will temporarily come out of the Argus house, and will deal with local needs—the forming of new, improved PE classes in which the people decide what is relevant, and (obviously) the transformation of the Argus into a weekly community paper, are the first things the AA chapter will work on.

We must also help to create free medical clinics, free kitchens, free gathering places, free music every day—not just Sunday. We must help to make the **FREE GRASS FOR THE MASSES** program a reality, so our sisters and brothers won't want or need to smack down. The White Panthers on Hill are understanding the contradictions that exist, and any work that the AA chapter does as White Panthers will give the kids at Trans-Love more time to participate in community things.



Featuring the following artists performing in person.

ALLMAN BROTHERS
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GINGER BAKER'S AIR FORCE
BALLIN' JACK
BLOODROCK
CACTUS
CAPTAIN BEEFHART & HIS MAGIC BAND
CHAMBERS BROTHERS
JUDY COLLINS
GYPSY
HAMPTON GREASE BAND
PROCOL HARUM
RICHIE HAVENS
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JULY 3-4-5

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TAOS
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JETHRO TULL
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culture quips
in the streets special

Stoney Murphy (ex-wilson Mower Pursuit) is married, pregnant, and is playing the lead role in Detroit's HAIR. No shit.

During their set a few weeks ago Mighty Quick were true to their name, and cleared the Big Steel Ballroom in record time.

The Rationals were in the studio last night recording zipahdeedoodah and Fool in Love for their next single on Crewe. They have departed from their manager, and with the help of Robin Seymour Enterprises, will manage their own affairs.

Ted Lucas played the blando harmonica solo on the Temptations new single.

The grand funk railroad paid seventy thousand dollars for their block-long billboard in New York city's grand central station.

Miles Davis saw the 3rd Power at Ungano's in NY, flipped out over the drummer, and requested an auto-

graphed copy of their new album. (3rd Power and Bob Seger are the only michigan acts appearing at the July Atlanta plop Festival.)

On the international set, the Frost's 'rock and roll music' album has sold 50 thousand copies in France; the Frijud pink are planning their European tour (the Albert Hall in England this month) and enjoying a no. 1 smash single 'house of the rising sun' in Norway; the beatles ARE going on tour next year WITHOUT Paul McCartney and WITH Billy Preston; Joe Cocker and Leon Russell have been urging Dave Teegarden to drum with their band; and Humble Pie have split up.

SUMMER CELEBRATION sponsored by Creem and Argus will happen the last week in July somewhere in the michigan Wilds, and will feature Mitch Ryder and the wheels.

Anyone interested in going to the Atlanta Pop Festival can pick up two free tickets at the Argus pad, in exchange for some sort of story on the event.



kalifornia kids

SANTA BARBARA, Calif. (LNS)—Hundreds of young people fought police for several nights running in the community of Isla Vista on the edge of the University of California at Santa Barbara campus, 10 miles north of the city of Santa Barbara. The new outbreak of street actions was set off by the indictments of 4 June of 17 radicals for charges connected with the burning of the Bank of America 25 February.

The indictments were handed down secretly two months ago but no arrests were made until near the end of the school year "for the sole purpose of protecting prosecution witnesses," authorities told reporters. Most of those indicted are charged with "inciting to riot, arson, and burglary" and many have additional charges of "Possession of a molotov cocktail" and "participation in a riot."

Many of those charged have been leaders of radical activity in the Santa Barbara area in the past, and the obvious political repression contained in the Grand Jury's judgements has been accentuated by the fact that at least two of those charged were in jail at the time that the bank was burned in front of a cheering crowd of 1,000 people.

The heaviest charges have come down on the only black person indicted, Lefty Bryant—who was formerly head of the Black Student Union at Santa Barbara City College. Lefty can get up to 41 years in jail, and, if he is caught, will be held on \$120,000 bail. Only two of the "Bank of America 17" are out on bail; the other fifteen (including two as yet unserved "John Doe" warrants) are either still in custody or have not yet been caught by police.

After hearing news of the indictments Thursday, a crowd of about 1000 University of California at Santa Barbara students held a rally and then marched through the newly built "temporary" Bank of America headquarters in Isla Vista, chanting and ripping up bank

checks and other financial materials they found at hand.

The next day, Chicago Conspiracy defendant Tom Hayden spoke to a large crowd on campus, several hundred people from this crowd gathered several hours later in the park across from the bank.

As moderates argued with radicals about the political merits of violence and property destruction, about 300 people from the crowd began to attack several of the real estate offices nearby with rocks and sticks. The realtors, who were also targets in the February demonstrations, pull in exorbitant profits on the rundown housing they rent to the youth population of Isla Vista.

Hoping to avoid further actions, the city of Santa Barbara (which includes the unincorporated town of Isla Vista in its jurisdiction) then declared a 7:30 p.m. to 6 a.m. curfew for the campus and for the town of Isla Vista.

Oblivious of the curfew, hundreds of kids poured out into the streets on Saturday night and moved on the newly built branch of the bank, throwing firebombs and rocks at the wood-and-steel structure.

Heavily armed Santa Barbara sheriffs moved in and extinguished short-lived fires, launching tear gas to drive the people away from the building. Far from finished, small groups of kids set up barricades with burning trash cans. They broke into a gas station on a corner near the bank and used the contents of the pumps to feed the flaming blockades. The police fanned out into the streets of Isla Vista and arrested 32 people, charging most of them with breaking the curfew or throwing rocks.

The demonstrators won a victory however: of the five injuries reported in the newspapers on Sunday, four were to policemen and the other was suffered by a priest who was tear-gassed in the face by cops as he pleaded with them to be "peaceful."

Sunday the fighting continued. After an afternoon Pleasure Faire on the campus, at which Taj Mahal played, people moved back to the bank and downtown Isla Vista where they were met by several dumptrucks full of police armed with riot gas launchers, shotguns, and automatic rifles and pistols.

Demonstrators threw rocks and burning sticks at the cops and at the bank; one flaming board landed on the roof of the building and drew cheers of delight

for curfew violations and some for "assault and battery with a deadly weapon," while tear-gassing the whole area, including several college dormitories.

Despite at least 141 arrests in the five



before it burned itself out. Soon the outnumbered police hurled large numbers of tear gas canisters at the crowd which again split into tight affinity groups and ran off to less heavily-guarded areas of the city. Twenty-seven people were arrested Sunday night, mostly for curfew violations.

Monday, 8 June, was the first day of final exams for the university.

The administration celebrated the occurrence by declaring a "state of emergency" on the main campus, thereby prohibiting groups of more than five people from gathering at any time.

That night, authorities stepped up their attempts to curb the activity set off by the indictments—which had been a constant topic of conversation around the Santa Barbara area since 4 June. "More cops than have ever been seen up here" —as the police deployment was described by a reporter for KCBS-FM, the campus radio station—moved into downtown Isla Vista about 6:30 in the evening. The cops set up headquarters at the Bank of America branch itself.

As soon as the 7:30 curfew began, hundreds of Los Angeles and Santa Barbara police fanned out throughout the community and arrested 82 people

days of actions from 4 June to 9 June, and despite the imposition of virtual martial law in Isla Vista and on the Santa Barbara campus, the fight is not yet over.

Due to massive police concentrations and just as massive use of tear gas, the "temporary branch" of the Bank of America, financier to the grapegrowers of California and the richest investment bank in the world, is still standing. But there will certainly be increased defiance of Governor Reagan's "Law and Order" when and if the Bank of America 17—who face a combined total of 60½ years in jail—come to trial.

we're all mad you know

SAN DIEGO [Informed Sources]—There is a lot of really heavy revolutionary activity going down here in Southern California, and it would be in everybody's interest to learn how the brothers and sisters on the Coast are doing their job.

To most people San Diego is somewhere south of Los Angeles, and that's about all. More aware people know that San Diego is one of the most militarily oriented cities in the country.

The entire Pacific Mothball Fleet is parked in the bay, along with carriers, submarines, battleships, supersonic planes and Navy personnel in excess. Over 60,000 Marines are stationed at two bases in the area.

And while propagandizing for all this "industry," the local monopoly newspaper is finalizing its plans for eliminating strike-prone "employees" with an automated printing plant.

Briefly then, this is San Diego, and it's been going on like this for two hundred years. But the times they are a-changin'.

Leading the struggle for liberation is the San Diego Street Journal, published weekly by the People's Commune.

The Commune is a complex of three buildings in the heart of the city. Anywhere from 50 to 150 revolutionaries live there and put out the paper. They also set up things like people's movies (some anti-U.S. flicks from Hanoi, etc.) a people's dry goods (free store) and a food co-op.

Their Street Bureau of Investigation has been producing consistently outstanding muckraking pieces on the town's millionaires. They have exposed graft and corruption, bribery and theft in the police department. They have succeeded in getting one local businessman indicted by a federal grand jury for income tax evasion and mafia connections.

The Street Journal has made enemies

all the way from the police station to the drawing rooms of Amerika's highest rulers. Another result of these exposes has been that super wheeler-dealer C. Arnholdt Smith can't go visit his old buddy Dick Nixon anymore.

The Brown Berets, while keeping the grape boycott together, are working with the Commune and in the barrios; and their organization is growing in size, sophistication and militancy.

Also in San Diego, and most important of all, is the Movement for a Democratic Military, which is a national organization of young, angry, active-duty GI's. Commanders all across the country are reacting more and more irrationally as they realize that when they send troops out on riot control only the GI's know for sure which way the guns will point.

Anyone who can think will realize the incredible importance of a movement like MDM. What genocidal war could this country wage if the people rose up and refused to fight anyone—but the real universal oppressor? It is the GI movement that threatens to take the sword from the hand of the pig and deliver it to the people.

But the brass respond very violently to these GI's, and strong civilian support groups are a necessity.

There are two MDM chapters in and around San Diego. In San Diego are the Navy people who publish a paper called Duck Power. In Oceanside, 30 miles north of San Diego, is Camp Pendleton, organizationally perhaps the most advanced military base in the country. Oceanside MDM are Marines (Can you dig that!) and they do a paper called Attitude Check.

Okay, then. Now there is an organization in the United States that calls itself the Minutemen. Possibly you know something about them and the way they operate, but the more you know the less you wish you did.

The Minutemen are a professionally trained, independent army. Armed with the ideology of the KKK and the American Nazi Party, not to mention thousands of machine guns, bazookas, mortars, tanks and even missiles and launchers, they have pulled off many assassinations and demolition things all over the country.

They are backed by some of the wealthiest people in the world, including many retired and very influential military brass. Their national headquarters is in the San Diego area, and they constitute a very real force in that town. It is not uncommon to see them openly practicing maneuvers in the hills.

In the last year alone, Minutemen have twice attacked the two underground newspapers in San Diego, smashing the typewriters, headliners, etc., stealing all the records, smashing the offices and pouring kerosene over everything. They repeatedly shot up the windows of these same places as well as all the windows in all the head shops and adult book stores in town.

They have firebombed the cars of some Street Journal staff people. They have delivered assassination threats to everyone working for the Street Journal, MDM, the Brown Berets, as well as the president of the student body at San Diego State College (a moderate liberal), and numerous professors at San Diego State and the University of California at San Diego (Herbert Marcuse being one such person).

They attacked the MDM house in Oceanside with a .45 caliber submachine gun fired from a speeding car. One Marine has been wounded, the bullet lodging a half inch from his heart.

The police have threatened the lives of most of the active people in San Diego, making it very clear that they have no intention of going by any laws or legal proceedings—"legal bullshit"—to use their term. They have also made

it clear that as far as they're concerned, the Minutemen are free to do what they wish (Most pigs are members, anyway).

It wasn't until a few weeks ago that one of MDM's key organizers and most militant member was identified as an agent for the San Diego Police. He was an outside agitator on campus for two years, repeatedly urging people to do things that would get them arrested.

He successfully infiltrated and busted most of the Black Panthers in San Diego. The movement people realize what is happening and have taken steps to deal with the situation.

The Street Journal's People's Commune has a very tight security system with a 24-hour watch, an elaborate p.a. system between the houses and spotlights at night. The pigs cruise by about every other minute, and the people sitting on the porch hold shotguns and shine spotlights on the cars.

MDM also has a commune with an armed watch. Always is the possibility of a sudden attack by the Minutemen or the police, and the tension is very high.

It is accurate to say that a state of civil war exists in San Diego. The struggle has intensified greatly over the past year, and the next seems sure to bring an escalation of the fascist repression and the growing militancy of the people involved in making the revolution.

BIG FESTIVAL

(Rock promoter Russ Gibb made one of his rare public appearances last week when he stopped at South U. for awhile to pass out circulars advertising his and Mike Quatro's pop festival in Cincinnati. The circular was full of bullshit hypes like: "14 BIG ACTS IN 12 HOURS" and claimed that the Cincinnati pop would be "as groovy as Woodstock but without the hassles."

As it turned out a few days later, the hard realities of the festival were quite the opposite of what the promoters had promised. The people in charge of the show didn't want the people to smoke dope, sneak in for free, or even get within 100 yards of the music.

The Cincinnati pop was a pig riot.

The toll for the festival weekend was (at last report) 110 brothers and sisters arrested and one brother shot and killed by the pigs while waiting for his ride home at the bus station.

Too many pop festivals this year are being put on by hippy chomps who are out for the fast buck and just don't know what they are doing. The pa systems hardly ever work, there are never enough johns, the pigs run wild, and the big name bands come on and ON. (Maybe we should expect something a little better from Quatro and Gibb, who have had

experience in these things, but judging from Cincinnati, we guess not.)

Things like the John Sinclair benefits and the free Sunday concerts in the park have shown that we, the people of the new Nation, DO know how to get together and listen to rock and roll successfully—we know how to take care of ourselves and look after our brothers and sisters.

The time has come for us to stop giving up our lives and music and energy and money to the "hip capitalists" and start putting on our own festivals. The pop-star promoters just want to drive around in their Corvettes and Continentals and be COOL and they don't give a shit if we enjoy ourselves or get thrown in jail or get killed.

Fuck pop-star consciousness. We have got a whole Nation to build. We have got to stop letting our music make the hip capitalists and the pigs rich. We have got to keep our energy and our money in our own communities just so we can survive.

After you read this account of the Cincinnati Pop Festival, think about the 50 grand or so that Quatro and Gibb made in one day on our music. Think about what that money would do for a free health clinic, or a food cooperative, or any of the other things we need so badly every day.

Once we start doing it ourselves we can keep it all.)



UNCLE RUSS



By Marsha Rabideau,
White Panther Party

Friday night, 12 June, the people of Woodstock Nation had already begun to gather outside Crosley Field. Flyers had been distributed inviting people who wanted to set up tents on the playing field to come early. Everybody was just smoking dope and drinking wine and meeting their brothers and sisters all over.

We caught some sleep and returned to Crosley Field Saturday morning. When I arrived everyone was sitting in the stands. I walked down to the first row and could hardly see the band that was playing. Contrary to what the circulars had said, no one was being allowed down on the field anywhere near the stage. It was a low energy scene because no one was dancing. Then everybody in the first rows started running down on the field.

Everybody including the people still in the stands started cheering. It was great and I thought it would probably be a far out cultural event.

Then this dude announced over the pa system that the music couldn't begin until the field was cleared. He spent about 10 minutes pleading with the people. As a matter of fact, about 5 different people pleaded and one of them said something like: "the majority of the people are still seated and they can't hear any music because you're on the field. People in the stands, what do you want?"

The people in the stands: "STAY!!!"

It didn't make any difference though because the music didn't begin until the people cleared the field. When the music started again the people turned into aborigines and ran onto the field dancing and carrying on.

Again the field had to be cleared but there were still about 50 people on the grass right around the area in front of the first row of stands. The police were trying to make sure that no one went further. Then this chick ran out and started dancing and having a good time. The pigs surrounded her to try and stop her but the people weren't about to let it happen. Suddenly the people just ran

out on the field again, surrounding the pigs, dancing and carrying on.

After Ten Years After finished I returned to the concession stands. Then a White Panther brother from Ann Arbor came up to me and said that he had seen two pigs arrest this dude and no one attempted to help. He wanted to go find out what had happened so we went down under the stands.

We saw the dude handcuffed and 2 policemen were aggressively escorting him to a room where they kept the prisoners. The Panther brother asked what the dude was arrested for and the pig said "it's none of your business." Then the brother said "yes it is my business, I've got a right to know."

All of a sudden the pig grabbed the brother and he tried to split but he couldn't because 3 pigs were beating him and hitting him in the balls. I was

pretty high and I went into the zone but then I thought I'd better get someone in charge and find out what was going on.

Russ Gibb went to talk to the pigs but they wouldn't tell him anything. I went back myself and tried to talk to the brother but they wouldn't allow it.

I and a brother from the Ypsilanti Yippies hitchhiked to the jail and when we got to the courthouse we found that 70 prisoners had been taken from the Cincinnati Pop Festival and more were coming in all the time. The most common charges were possession of marijuana, disorderly person and resisting arrest. They even arrested a young brother for impersonating an officer! The bonds ranged from \$3500 (for standing mute to the charge of disorderly) to \$5000 (for pleading innocent to disorderly!) to \$10,000 for resisting arrest. Our Panther brother got \$13,500 bond for

disorderly and resisting.

We returned to the Pop Festival to try and raise some money for our brothers and sisters. Most of the people were still not aware of what was going down so I asked Mike Quatro if someone would announce it over the pa. Quatro said I should announce it but that I should wait until he was finished eating cause he was hungry. I reminded him that 70 people that had paid \$6.50 to get into his pop festival were in jail because they wanted to listen to music and get high but he couldn't relate to it and went on eating.

I waited until Quatro was finished but then he said he had to go get some chick at the concession stand fired because she didn't give him the service he felt he deserved. I waited for him and when he returned he asked me where the watermelon stand was cause he was thirsty. I tried to explain to him the importance of informing the people so we could begin to collect money for a bail fund.

Quatro finally told one of his lackeys to take me backstage but they wouldn't let me back without an armband. I then had to continue searching for Quatro for about 1/2 an hour. I couldn't find him but ran into his lackey. I was really upset then because I couldn't do anything to help my brothers and sisters out of jail. I told the dude that Mike Quatro was a capitalist and that he didn't care about anybody after he got their \$6.50, and that quite a few people felt the same way as I did, and that Quatro would be dealt with if he didn't do something. The dude told me not to threaten him and I told him I was just laying down the facts. He ran off and got Quatro right away.

Quatro returned a few minutes later calling me home and escorting me by the arm to get an armband immediately. There wasn't much time to collect donations but the people were really concerned and we collected \$300.

Rumors started spreading about the pigs getting ready to charge the crowd with billy clubs and waves and waves of people started to run like mad out of the stadium. We split in a hurry.



Catfish at the free concert in Ann Arbor last Sunday—photo by Daryl

AGAINST THE EMPIRE...

BLOWS

TUPAMAROS

Fifty Tupamaro urban guerrillas seized a naval training center in Montevideo, Uruguay, and ripped off a truckload of arms and ammunition. The guerrillas arrived at the naval base before dawn, and a few of them dressed in naval uniforms were able to approach and disarm the guards without firing a shot. Then they loaded 700 weapons, including 300 modern rifles and large amounts of ammunition, into the navy truck, which they later abandoned in the suburbs.

CAMBODIA

The puppet Lon Nol government in Cambodia has decided to cede half of the Cambodian territory to the people's liberation army. Phnom Penh, the capital, has come under increasing pressure from the NLF and the historic ruins of Angkor Wat have been liberated.

BOMBERS TAKE NOTE:

A Detroit News reporter planted a bag full of shredded newspapers in the Detroit Police Headquarters to check security measures taken by police one day after the New York City Police Headquarters was blown up. He walked all over the building with his dummy bomb and left it undetected for several hours a few feet away from the Superintendent of Police office. The pigs admitted that it would indeed be easy for a bomber to infiltrate the police headquarters and blow it up. They said it would be impossible to station armed guards at all the entrances to protect the building.

CEYLON

A new socialist government has been instituted in Ceylon under the leadership of Mrs. Sirimavo Bandaranaike, who represents a coalition of groups dedicated to ending the commonwealth status of Ceylon, nationalizing industry, and refusing "self-development" loans from the U.S. controlled World Bank. Ceylon has been a monarchy within the British Commonwealth since 1948. The new government declared recognition of East Germany, North Korea, North Vietnam, and the Viet Cong Provisional Revolutionary Government.

IOWA IN REVOLUTION

Dynamite blasted the Chamber of Commerce in Des Moines, Iowa, and scattered debris throughout a three-block area on June 13th. On April 28th a bomb in an Iowa City street caused \$20,000 damage to 12 business establishments.

On May 13th the Des Moines pig station was ripped apart by an explosion which caused \$200,000 damage.

The Ames, Iowa pig station/city hall complex was fractured by another \$20,000 blast against the empire.

June 11th brought a dynamite bombing to the Omaha, Nebraska pig station.

MONTREAL

Five dynamite bombs rocked the wealthy, English-speaking Montreal suburb of Westmount. The targets included two mansions, one belonging to Peter Bronfman, a member of the family which controls the Seagram's booze company.

ARGENTINA

On May 25 a truck driver was stopped by two men carrying walkie-talkies and wearing police uniforms. The truck was ripped off for 40,000 pounds of dynamite. 40 banks have been attacked since the first of the year and over a dozen police stations and military posts raided for their arms and uniforms.

About 6000 students and workers trashed the city of Cordoba two weeks ago and went on strike, smashing windows and burning cars. It was the first anniversary of the riots last year where railroad workers and students kicked ass in Cordoba and Rosario, resulting in 16 people, mostly students, murdered by the pigs.

PALESTINE

The Al Fatah and the Palestine Liberation Movement intensified the level of struggle in Jordan with assaults on Jordanian troops in response to attacks on Palestinian refugee camps. King Hussein, who is considered a moderate and reliable friend of the State Department, was forced to remove two puppet generals, who had planned to bring the Third Armored Division of the Jordanian Army into Amman to suppress anti-Zionist forces.

Hussein negotiated directly with Yasir Arafat, the Palestinian guerrilla leader, after a week of conflict which approached civil war. Hussein will permit guerrilla commandos to have much authority to patrol streets and maintain border checkpoints.

Al Fatah calls for "a Palestinian state in which Christians, Jews, and Moslems will have equal rights and obligations, irrespective of race, color, or creed. This aim is not a tactical move, but the embodiment of a principle. Armed struggle is not an end in itself, but a means to a great humanitarian end."





pompous ass

PARIS (LNS)—During the recent days of street fighting in Paris, sparked by the banning of an activist group and the jailing of two of its members, students seized the Michelet high school in the suburb of Vanves.

Students who occupied the building on 29 May said that they acted in self-defense, responding to threats by right-wing youth organizations. While "mediating" between the two groups, the police attacked the school and drove out the radicals with barrages of tear gas grenades.

Officials have put the cost of the 27-29 May fighting at over \$200,000 in property damages alone. The Government is now seeking Alain Geismar, the leader of the banned Proletarian Left. A warrant was issued in Paris for his arrest, charging that he was responsible for inciting the recent violence against the police. Geismar was a physics instructor at the Paris Faculty of Science until the recent events—he has now disappeared.

The government has announced, through the mouth of the Dean of the Paris School of Letters, that the radicals involved in the current fighting are "professionals who have studied carefully their guerrilla manuals."

And the Parisian police have found disturbingly effective the radicals' practice of operating only in small commando groups and avoiding direct confrontation with the massive forces of police stations inevitably on the main boulevards. The students attack from the side streets and quickly retreat.

Their tactics, including coordination by walkie-talkie between various commando groups, have resulted in at least as many policemen being injured as students in the recent confrontations.

During 30 May ceremonies in honor of Mothers Day in France, Prime Minister Pompidu read a statement declaring that quality of French life was being threatened "by violence that is spreading everywhere, by perversion and drugs." He then announced that an unknown group of persons had attempted to burn down the house of a magistrate who has been occupied with interrogations of various revolutionaries during the past few weeks. The magistrate was in the house at the time, but he escaped with only minor burns.

At the same time, the government revealed that it was going to prosecute several dozen of the almost 1000 demonstrators seized during the previous few days. One person in particular is being charged with possession of a deadly weapon. He had picked up a tear gas grenade which fell near him during the fighting.

free the n.y. panther



SEND ten bucks to the COMMITTEE to DEFEND the N.Y. PANTHER 2111 E. 16, NYC 10003, tel (212) 243-2260, 61-51, and receive:

ONE COPY OF Huey Newton poster, Eldridge Cleaver on the Ideology of the Black Panther Party, copies of 'What do the Panthers Stand for', copies of Michael Tabor's statement on heroin, recent copies of the Black Panther Newspaper, progress report on the New York PANTHER 21 case, Jean Genet on the Black Panther Party, poster drawn by Dharma of the NY 21, and assorted buttons.

MONEY IS NEEDED GREATLY FOR BAIL



reprinted from the RAT

I sit in my lower east side apartment which every day seems smaller to me. The world seems smaller because there are more cops and I have less space between each cop to breathe. Wherever I go, I get angry, and then scared. Last night I went to a Venceremos Brigade Party. Expecting to find a noisy crowd of Brigadistas with faded suntans, I was surprised to see clusters of older people and families with small children. They were talking and eating and sitting on chairs lined up against the wall or around card tables. There was punch and chocolate cake, sandwiches and potato salad mold decorated with pieces of red peppers which spelled VENCEREMOS. The music was the Americanized Lawrence Welk Latin kind, interspersed with revolutionary anthems. Everyone was lively and affectionate.

And there we were, a knot of white revolutionaries, in the corner chatting superficially and self-consciously. We seemed sealed off from each other and from the spirit of the other people. On the other side of the room were a few black northamericans, members of the Brigade. They were all sitting by themselves. In Cuba, my friends tell me, whites dealt with their racism by living and working every day with blacks. Maybe these people thought things would be different when they got back.

Then I looked around and noticed that the men were playing dominoes and the women were being hostesses, the men were talking politics and the women were watching the children.

Suddenly the whole scene froze before me and I felt an incredible sense of pain.

Each day some new information—a friend is arrested on ridiculous charges, a student is shot—hits me like a fragmentation bomb, and I rush around trying to pick up some of the pieces. Then I go chasing off to catch up with the rest of me. I never put myself together again in the same way. I don't even know what I look like anymore.

I've discarded or lost most of my possessions. I rarely go uptown. And I never go into midtown except to distribute the RAT. Whenever I do go, I feel like a marvelous alien, whereas I used to feel inferior and unsophisticated. Even on St. Marks Place, the hippies seem frail and silly, and the street people have glass eyes.

I sit in Tompkins Square Park—and it's a park in Shanghai in the 1920's. I go to Criminal Court to support my friends who are being arraigned, and there are half-eaten pieces of pizza and candy wrappers on the floor, bums dozing in the seats, and more and more often a fistfight or a disruption. This must be Paris in the 1870's. Those history books try to prevent us from realizing that it happens like this.

I watch Nixon on television. He is nothing...not even a piece of paper. My friends talk of a military take-over in Washington: there hasn't been a cabinet meeting in four months. Rogers and Laird didn't even know about the invasion of Cambodia; the U.S. is going to have to use nuclear weapons in Asia. The

military has wanted to bomb China since 1950; now civilian forces cannot stop them. There are also theories that, coincident with the nuclear bombings in Asia will be massive round-ups of radicals, Concentration camps. I begin to understand: WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT THE POLICE!

I may die. I guess I always assumed that I would be one of those who lives through it all, who is interviewed afterward by reporters, who writes the memoirs of an aging revolutionary while lounging on my state-provided villa by the sea. I think about the tragedy of MY death.

But then, I realize, there's maybe 3 billion people on this planet and maybe only a few million of them are really against us! Suddenly the space around me opens out. I can breathe. I begin to smile. And then I start thinking about the Vietnamese, AS PEOPLE. I think about what it must be like to be a Vietnamese woman.

I used to protest in the streets against the war all the time. But what I was really demonstrating was my own outrage against my government (how dare they!), not my desire for the liberation of the Vietnamese people. Now, because I am beginning to understand my own oppression, I can fight for the Vietnamese—men and women both—their suffering is more real to me.

No matter how strong my awareness of my own oppression as a woman is, I know that the oppression of the Vietnamese is more intense—they are being murdered. The world of the imperialist men is death. The Vietnamese feel it most directly, every second, while most of us still feel it slowly in its psychological stage. The Vietnamese are being murdered by the highest stage of imperialist man: bodyless heads who play intellectual games with themselves about the push-button massacre of whole countries of people.

WE MUST NEVER LOSE SIGHT OF VIETNAM. I say this BECAUSE I am a woman, because I am beginning to understand what oppression is and how out of sight the Vietnamese really are. Without the Vietnamese, we don't stand a chance. Without the Vietnamese, we wouldn't even have a movement in this country. The Vietnamese have inspired all other struggles for liberation.

In his will, Ho Chi Minh tells the people of Vietnam:

"The resistance war against U.S. aggression may drag on. Our compatriots may have to undergo new sacrifices—in terms of property and human lives. In any case we must be resolved to fight against U.S. aggressors until final victory."

"Our rivers, our mountains, our people will always remain. When we defeat the Yankees, we will build a country ten times more beautiful."

Indochina is not A war. It is OUR war. The more we understand our oppression as women, the more we will identify with the Vietnamese. And the stronger we will become, as women, as revolutionaries.

15

FREE OUR SISTERS

Joan Bird, Black Panther, Prisoner of War

A group of women from the Women's Union in New York City have formed a Women's Committee to Free Joan Bird, a member of the Panther 21, from the Women's House of Detention. Joan has been in jail with the bail set at \$100,000 since April 1969—more than a year. The Panther 21 trial begins sometime during the middle of June according to the lawyers, and will end sometime in the middle of September. We have set the month of June as our goal to free Joan and return her to the streets and to the people where she belongs.

\$100,000 is a lot of money—high ransom for a revolutionary sister—and one month is a very short time—but one dollar from 100,000 women WILL free Joan Bird. Sisters have already begun to move: one group of women held a street bazaar and donated the \$120 proceeds. "\$99,900 to go?" she said—"we'll have to have a lot more bazaars."



(Photo—LNS—taken 18 January 1969, the day after Joan was beaten by a black patrolman. She is charged with conspiracy to kill police and blow up buildings.)

Another woman gave ten dollars—a dollar for herself and nine for nine sisters who couldn't afford it. This is just the beginning.

We see the campaign to free Joan Bird as the first opportunity for our movement to come together in a massive way to begin to identify ourselves and our struggle with the black liberation struggle—the first opportunity for us to begin to work collectively with other oppressed people for our liberation—a liberation which will only be won if our effort is collective. A DOLLAR FROM 100,000 WOMEN WILL FREE JOAN BIRD.

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

Make checks out to the Women's Committee to Free Joan Bird. Mail to: The Women's Union, c/o The Women's Center, 36 W. 22nd Street, New York City.

THIS IS THE DAWNING OF THE AGE OF AQUARIUS
THE RISE OF THE BLACK MAN
THE LIBERATION OF THE BLACK WOMAN
THE YEAR OF THE PANTHER
THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF THE
BEGINNING OF REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE
THIS IS THE NEW WORLD
THE WORLD OF GUNS AND POLITICAL
DIRECTION
AND SHOUTS OF NO MORE MURDER PUT AN
END TO THE TERROR
THIS DYING HAS BEEN DONE
FOR ALL OF US—NO CRUCIFIXION, NO MARTYRDOM
THERE IS TRUE UNDERSTANDING—NO IGNORANCE
BUT REVOLUTIONARY ARROGANCE
WE WILL DARE TO STRUGGLE AND DARE TO WIN
THIS HEAD, THIS HEART, THIS HAND, THIS
BODY
WILL CLEAN ITSELF OF
THIS FILTH THESE MORALS, THESE ETHICS
THIS SPIRIT WILL STRIKE OUT AGAINST
RACISM, CAPITALISM, IMPERIALISM,
OPPRESSION AND BRUTALITY
HUEY IS FREE—HE REALIZES—WE ARE
JAILED
THIS WOMAN WILL FIGHT TO THE END FOR
MALCOLM, FOR BOBBY, FOR ELDRIE, FOR
HUEY, FOR JON, FOR BUNCHY
FOR MAI AND FOR THE ANONYMOUS
BLACK MAN, BLACK WOMAN, BLACK CHILD
I AM ANONYMOUS SO I MUST FIGHT
THIS IS THE DAWNING OF THE AGE OF
REV-O-LU-TION! GUNS! BLOODSHED?
BLOODSHED—NO, THIS IS THE DAWNING OF

THE AGE OF JUST WAR AGAINST UNJUST
DEGRADATION, HUMILIATION, STARVATION,
CASTRATION, UNSURPATION, ABASEMENT
TORTURE
IF BLOOD BE SHED FOR THE FUTURE OF OUR
PEOPLE, LET IT BE DONE COLD BLOODED—
THIS IS COLD-BLOODED COLD BLOODED
BLACK MAN, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
WE ARE BEING MURDERED S.O.S. S.O.S.
BLACK WOMAN, YOUR UNBORN BABY IS DYING
LISTEN—SOME BODY
I AM SCREAMING
I CAN HEAR MY MIND SCREAM
H.E.L.P
THERE IS NO OTHER HOPE
THERE IS NO OTHER GENERATION
THERE ARE NO MORE WAYS OF LOOKING AT
THIS PROBLEM
WE MUST CHANGE THIS DAWNING OF THE
AGE OF PERMANENT DARKNESS
(DARK EXCEPT FOR THE BARK OF RIOT 20
SHOTGUNS)
IN THE HANDS OF NIXON'S GESTAPO
FORGET THE PLEASURE YOU ONCE HAD, IT
REMAINS THAT WE SUFFER
EVEN WHEN WE DO NOT KNOW IT
EVEN WHEN WE SMILE
HELL AWAITS US, WE WILL DIE
UNLESS WE FIGHT TO THE
END USING POLITICAL DIRECTION AND
YOUR STRENGTH

ERICKA HUGGINS

REVEAL DIGITAL

Ann Arbor Argus

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